rip to the middle West , taken by MR and rs . [illegible]atson
Star ting June 27 , 1925 and arriving Back in San Jose Aug r 30.
~~Saturday June 27~~ .

Well we started on our long trip, June 27 1925 , from Blacks pkg. store , the children all following us , from 5 and Santa Clara .

We arrived in Pleasanton Calf. at 7.45 Pitched our tents , gat a chicken supper , which we all enjoyed. After sitting around the camp a while we went

to bed , the children returning home.

Monday morning at 7.30 we started on our long trip. We passed through the pretty little town of Livermore, and entered the Diablo pass , with a double railroad on one side , and wagon road on the other, this with the hills made a very pretty view.

Now entering the famous SAn Joaguin valley ,(It being the most productive valley , next to IpMerial in Calif.) and looking at the width , length of this beautiful valley , with its vineyards , fruit, grain made one think they were already in Illinois , but as we journeyed on we found we had a good many miles to cover , before we would even reach the line of Ills. , let alone cross it .

The first thing that attracted our attention as we drove through Tracey was a very large lemon , made of plaster paris , and big enough so a big man could stand in it , and sell lemonade. Here we also saw two wrecked cars. As we near the San Jouquin river we notice much irrigation ,The sign said.

"3599 acres here in under irrigation and all hay land.

We were going along nicely , when we noticed just as we were coming in to Stockton , that there was considerable oil ,all around under our feet upon investigating , we found the oil pipe had broken, not a big trouble but enough to cause us to lose all our oil. We were near the station though so, got it fixed , and off again , none the worse for wear .

Crossing the narrow, dirty Calverars River , we soon passed through Lodi The great vineyard , country , Then over the Mukulune River, another very dirty stream and into Sacremento county , then over the Cosmund , another very narrow and dirty stream , but a little wider. No wonder san Jouquin is the best valley , with all these rivers flowing through it , it should be. At 11.30 we decided we were hungry enough to eat,so we stopped and got our cooking things out , and made a good stew, My ,but it tasted good; that was the beginning of being real hungry , and if any of you would like to put on flesh just take a good lonc ride in the open , and Ill guraantee you will gain aall right. After eating , andresting a while , we started again at 1.30 arriving in Sacramento , the capitol of the state about twenty min. later .

Sacremento, is a lovely city , and nicely laid out. There were lots of shade trees , and seemed to be plenty of every thing you could. think of, there were so many birds . and every body was busy , busy.

We finally got out of the city and went down a long road lane , then around a corner , and here the corn fields loomed up before us , the corn all tasseled out it looked fine.

The hills looming up in the distance now ,at 2.25 we saw such huge rock piles all along on our left ; We drove for 25 minutes , and still rocks and rocks , and then more rocks , stacked in hay stack styleand close together , enough rocks here for any kind of a fight . We found out later , it was called Natomi and is the largest rock plant in the world .

We passed the old gold dredging plant and gold fields , ther e was an old gold dredger in,the lake also a place fixed for swimmming pool. For miles and miles here the road was very pretty . Folsom , a little mining town , set up in the foot hills , and some of them very steep , we saw this sign $" "Speed limit 99 miles an hour, Fords do your best." It was all right , for, as we came around another bend , here, was one ford could not go , and they were calling for help, the people were pushing all right , I dont know which seemed the most scared , the ford or the people.

We finally passed them , then miles and miles more of dredging work , and down one steep grade , and then up another, each one a little higher than the last . until we climbed a long, long hill coming into clarkesville Calf. changing gear the first time since we left home. Then down another hill and on for miles into Shingle Springs Calif. a tiny little mining town , but a view that must be seen to be appreciated.

You would be surprised to se the lovely orchards , away up here ,only 173 miles from San Jose ,but, 20000ft above sea level! We made several complete letter [illegible] S'Sand came into Placerville the great gold district of 1848 to 1869,at 4 P. M. It was here that my father dug a piece of gold and had it made into a ring,which was my mothers we dding ring , and later just before she died she gave to me and I am still wearing it .

Eldorado , is certainly an odd place , there were two streets , one for homes , and one business,both very narrow. It was pretty though .

Well we thought for our first day , we had gone far enough so, at 4.15 we found the nicest li ttle camp ground, beside a clear running stream at Brewsterville, Calif. It said , "free to patrons of the store , so of coure we patronized the store. wegot to camp with a broken spring. Here we met a very badly crippled man , but very pleasant.soon he called his new bride, and we we were much impressed with her, ,They were both so cheerful and nice and such dandy company. Their name was Barnes , and later in the evening , he he told us that he was a piano tuner in San Jose , with headquarters at Pala Alto , doing all the work at Stanford in that line . We rested good that night and after a good breakfast , we started at S.8.oclockwith the altitude meteora at 2800 ft. an hit a heavy hill and very long. We passed through the little town of Caminio , in which there is a large lumber yard. We crossed the snow line at 3200 ft. , one mile west of old minor trail in pioneer days . Here we found plenty of water.At 3600 ft we saw the old putman hall stage staion , and stopped to view Smith Pond, a large lake red with clay,way up in the mts. The car is certainly pulling fine , first we go up , then down then up again , and on and on , up through a beautiful road with the prettiest row of pines on either side , they were so tall and even. a pretty sight. We followed a shelf right around the Mts. crossing the Eldorado ~~plant~~ National forest line at 3800 ft. and as we came around a bend , there was a large square monument , one of the old trail markers on our right and a big drop to our left , with a big water flume ,down as far as we could see , and two bag signs ,one saying , 'Bob Blairs station in early days , and the first view of American river canyon , And the other telling what the flume was for.

""The westernnelectric co. construction was begun in 1873 and finished in 1875 It has been enlarged and lined to carry an additional supply of water to Eldorado plant which generates electricity under a drop of 1200 ft. therby making this one of the highest head plants on the American Continent . I wish you could all see this place as we saw it , with the canyon to the left and very deep, Mts .to the right , river, huge rocks, the pines, falls and all , painted a picture in our minds , never to be forgotten . After viewing it as long as we felt we could, we started down the long hill, The road was sprinkled and very slippery ; We passed the trail markers no2 the pacific house station , and gazed upon the loveliest water falls 3400 above sea level , with a drop of 60 ft , and another bridal veil falls close by, it was so pretty .Well we went down and down on past a rushing , rolling Mt . stream and crossed a wide dam , giving us a view both up and down the stream , Then another climb back up to 3800 ft .and psat the famous old sol perkins road house run by carpenter in the early days , and then around another bend and here was the tallest rock I have ever seen . 4700ft now above sea level and into Kyberg,a small mining town , and heavy black clouds coming up.

Next we passed a huge Mt slide , called Ed Crawffords 33 mile slide , and oh such rocks and hills then on past Leon Station , better known in early days as mother of men,) then Fred's place , and Wrights lake 5200ft. still climbing, we are on dandy roads for a while now , past trail marker no2 and on and on. At Mason camp we stopped and viewed a huge rock that looked just like the chest and face of Geo Washington lying on his back; Really another El Capitan but not as smoothe . Stromberg , was our next tow seemed to be a camp place there were so many camps and camp houses there. Then another sign nearly like the first one , this said ''

Very slippery

Fords do your best . Speed 99 miles an hour. Well we laughed , and went on , soon again on a hill here was another ford .that evidently thought the road was steep for here it was , boiling all over itself , and occupants out pushing , panting, but maybe after all they had a reason for the road was almost straight up and downand very rough and rocky.we are now 6985 ft above sea level, and on our right stands a pair of rocks looks enough like a pair of lovers , to get the name of Lovers Leaprock.and all over the Mts it looked like roads leading of somewhere , but we found they were only cracks in the rocks

On our right was a rock called the petrified cow , a very fine imitation. T They seemed to have the rocks named , one was OK la _la la , one was Roa one was Teb and Zed and one was three ekes , rather odd names but I guess they signified something. At twelve we stopped in front of a beautiful, though deserted Summer home , Altitude 7000ft and got dinner ,see we did not forget to eat , Across the street was another one , and it had all the advantages of a city home ; They had a large swimming pool, flowers , tennis basket ball, and several children enjoying themselves on Shetland ponies and small burroughs and although they are so high up , tre road on either side for miles and miles is lined with homes , and many of them very expensive. At 1.20 we reached the summit of this range 7600 ft . passing through Camp 6 Echo and coming around a curve overlooking Lake Tahoe The beauty almost took our breath , we paused and looked , and tried to remember.

There was a rock near by , that they called liberty bell , and for a moment one would think it were the old bell, it was so real , even the long crack was in it. Here we saw our first rattler , it ran across the road in front of us, it coiled , but I think we got it , we could not see after we passed. As we drove along , we wondered at the sweet smelling odor , but we soon found the cause , for the woods were just full of the most beautiful yellow flowers called wild azalia .They were about 6inches tall and had an oblong leaf , with ablossom something like a daisy,but bigger , They surely were fragrant and sweet; Their fragrance partly made us forget , the very rough road we were on. Now we have passed a large fish hatchery , And beautiful lake Tahoe of to our right. We went around it on the California side , so a as to get a better view of it . The lake is beautiful beyond description , It Is 30 miles long , 12 miles wide , I don't know how deep! We rode along beside it for miles and at altidude 6800 ft ,we used our field glasses and looked down into it. It just seemed the bottom came up to meet us ,there was all kinds of sea moss way down , that you could not see at all with the naked eye , And it was so blue. Mr Watson said, "it looked like a huge tub of water , with a lot of blueing spilled in it The sky never was as blue as Lake Tahoe.We viewed it from the S. W. looking the wiole lenwth, as far as we could see with the snow caps on the Nevada side , then up , and down and up and up and around the island in the center of the endthen from the N.W. side , and on, and on, around it .It surely is beautiful beyond description. Then a narrow ledge with Lake Tahoe to our right and Lake Cascade to our left, with a very narrow road, the cars on the for side of lake looked about the size of a dog, then on we go on , and on,and down a hill into Eagle Falls , and then Meeks bay , considered the best camp on lake . Eahle falls , is very pretty, it has pinnacles , water falls houses made of rocks ect.. Well after driving 20 miles we came even with the lake again the 7N.W. end with a view of the whole length , and hit a dandy gravel road , with a river and railroad both at the side It sure is beautiful.

we traveled on , toward Truckey, passing a real stockade of rocks , on the distant hill side , it looked just like fence posts set up on end; we were admiring that and , came very close to another car coming around curve . no harm done. As we came into Truckey Calf. we saw the first round house we had seen for years , also one of those old fashioned smoke stacks on train , It looked so odd.

We reached Sierra County line at 6.05 passed the guarentine station , where they had the whole place covered with peoples bedding, but as we were still in Calif. we went by with out even a comment.

Dog Hale hill , wasour next point of interest, It is a long steep crooked , narrow road and very rough adn dangerous.

with altitude, standing at 5000ft and 625 oclock we crossed into Nevada, Washo county , and a few moments we were in Verdi Nev. a little mining town and then what a surprise , we hit the pavement , the first time all day , It surely seemed good .We arrived at Rneo Camp Ground at 7.30 and found the most beautiful camp ground , There is lots of water , plenty of green tre trees ,a big laundry , showers both hot and cold, gas , lights , and every convenience of home. And, after the strenous day we had had , battling over the rough roads most of the way , the camp looked good to us , As we drove in we were haled by some people calling our name ! and upon investigating we found some people that knew me, some customers at Blacks pkg co. I was real surprised to see them , and saw them several times after as the days went by , We took showers , and had a wonderful night's sleep , so in the morning we were ready for a good breakfast.

Johnsons from kingsburg Calif camped with us and travelled all [illegible] way back to west Iowa state line with us , we had a great time tcogether .

It has been said that through this district ", Bert Harte and %ark 5wain liad the setting for many of their tales .. Angeles camp , has been made famous through Harts 'the belle ringers' of Angeles , ' and 8an [illegible] was the place in which the jumpping frog of Calveral county had its origin . The scenic beauties of the Mukulune river has long been known to tourists, and Jackson is still a mining town tiat preserves much the appearances of early days. "". Reno is very dry all around as well as rough and rocky , but, as, you go through the Mts. you certainly marvel at the beauties that you gase upon . Here we find the MTs all colors , there a mirage , then a detour, and ect. all pointing to a wonderful trip, but you must see it to enjoy it .

We arrived in Lovelocks Nev. a very pretty desert town , at 6.30 after visitig awhile with Johnsons , and some other people in camp we made camp and hied of to bed but not to sleep there were to many nats. so early in the morning we were astir, broke camp , and started on the days trip , wondering what new ~~things were [illegible] road to all of us.~~ things were ahead of us for it was new territory now to all of us .

We went over 90 miles of the smoothest gravel road you ever saw, with acres of alfafa on both sides of road .and to our dismay , young jack rabbits were running in front of car about every 50 or 60 ft , and our gun packed in the bottom of the loid. Oh well maybe we could not have hit any any way . But all along for many miles I had a vision of perhaps running over one , and I could almost taste them , in my imagination.

We could see so far ahead , so took the reading to se(just how far it was , we drove straight as a die , for 14 miles then a lattle turn and another straight road for 12 miles. The altitude was low here only 4400 ft . but such air . We pulled into winnemuca Nev. at 8.50 and here our good roads end for a while.

for, we made a detour, right straight up over a sandy sage Mt.

We were forced to take low gear for a little ways , it was so steep . although it was the second time ,since we left , but we soon went back to itntrmediate. and then went over 350 miles of the roughest roads we had ever been over , up to this time , we found lots as bad , or worse before we got back.
but at twelve oclock we were well repaid for our trip , when we came out upon a the loveliest oasis in the desert. we stopped at the prettiest green spot , tall trees and a wonderful dMt . stream that came tumbling rolling ,down so swift it would take a kettle right out of your hands , if you did not hold it very tightly ,even then you could only get a little water ,it came so swift And so cold, it made your teeth ache . We had some lemons , and talxk about yo your ice cold lemonade we certainly hadit. It was one of the beauty spots on the trip. we ate our dinner here as did several others, rested for an hour then over another stretch of 85 miles and passed through Tuscardo Nevand at 7.30 we pulled into Elko hot Springs Nev. pitched our tent , got supper and went to bed,oh so tired.

Elko hot Springs is a beautiful little place , set right between snow capped mts . It is a huge bowl of boiling water, so hot that 15 min. after being dipped up , it will burn your fingers .This wwater is considered excellent for stomach trouble , I made some tea out of it and it was the best cup of tea we had on the trip. Elko hot springs is certainly ,a lovely place , and if every sunset there , is as gorgeous as the one we saw , it would pay one to go there just to see the sunsets . There is alse a large natatorium there , and people from all over the country , were there , or on their way. We broke camp early in the morning , and the morning was perfect. As we rode along , admiring the Mts . and the various forms and faces , that are very easily picked out on the Mts , we thought , How wonderful is nature. We went on for miles ,then struck a new graveled road, the gravel laid 6or8in. deep , making the road very slippery and dangerous ,especially in passing. And the gravel hitting the car so fast , it sounded like a bombadment , Heavy thunder clouds coming up We passed severa houses , made of ties , qutie
[illegible] ~~ever seen~~ .
neat but odd. something different than any thing , we had ever seen before. Nevada , is sure a barren state , especially where we crossed, although, every day they had rain .

Here for miles , there were large sage rats running forth and back across the road in front of the car , a peculiar looking little animal , some of them real sassy, many of them got run over , they would run between two cars of co course, their finish. It was a good thing something like that would happen to break the monotony of the desert. Our altitude meteor says we are 5400 ft. now and for hours we would drive up one range , then down into a beautiful alfafa

valley , then over another range , then another valley, We counte 10 of these in one part of state and every one was 10 miles apart. There are Two cloud burst ahead, The road and both sides badly washed. So far they have been ahead, we';; hope they continue ahead , for a clouud burst in the mts . is no small thing . After driving for 60 miles we crossed three more ranges , each one higher and as we came over the last one , 6000ft. Such a beautiful sight met our eyes .Here was the city of Wells Wyoming , with its many smoke stacks its alfafa fields , Its acres of grain and pasture lands , herds of cattle its buildings and all made a view , not soon to be forgotten .
All along on one side of town were long snow fences proving it must be a cold place. We stopped here got some groceries , water bag ect. From here The Johnsons followed us in stead of leading. Another terrific storm on one side and in front of us , but we only got a few sprinkles , It seemed to divide

and we went on . We crossed into Utah at 4.50 but to muddy too go farther So we camped at Wendover, The Poorest camp ground on the road, But many campers , Rain had tied us all up.Wendover is the roughest mining town , I ever hope to see , And rough ! oh my , The townspeople , every one showed much dissipation . We were no sooner in bed when the beer bottles started to rattle , adn they kept it up all night. We kept close together , and were very thankful when the daylight came . and were of the first to leave in the mornig for Salt Lake. crossing over the great mud flats . The morning was all that aany one could ask, And the air was so pure , It was wonderful, For 30 miles we rode along with the railroad on one side , and the remains of the lake on the other , and this particular morning it took on the form of a mirror , the Mts . and trees many miles to uor right were reflected in the water close to the road, surely the prettiest sight imagineable , Then for the next 10 miles , the water looked ,(like water does,) when snow is gathering on it. getting thicke r and thicker , until it looked like one big field ,just as level as the floor" , of salt .There were signs up in places , saying, " drive on here if you wish , but follow the poles. My but it was pretty.
We passed , under a huge arch made of salt blocks , I never saw so much salt It was called the victory salt works. There were rocks in the beds , that look like huge submarine , andothers that looked like petrified fish. Now

looking 90 miles ahead we got a view of the big lake .Here there is a wonderful

valley to our right , and huge mts to our left We have been dropping down but we will soon climb again .The valley seems to be full of green trees

Poplars and maples , and after the desert road so long they certainly looked good , and on we went until we entered the beautiful little town of Granville, although a desert town its streets are lined with poplars , there are tall poplars , small poplars , and then some more poplars , a very scenic place , Its buildings are all white brick, And the one long street Poplars on both sides was very inviting. The homes were all built near street , with a large garden in rear and we did not see a single house , except those on the street . We changed time here one hour later . We got our dinner here and ate it under these shade trees ; It surely is a pretty place.

We drove on for 10 more miles , then anather glimpse of the big lake, an what a picture, a green and yellow valley to our right , Mts to our left salt lake in front of us . The smoke on the mts . with the sun trying to peep through gave it the appearance of gold set on the hillside . It was a baeautifl sight . We passed through TOOloo , a smelting town , then Garfield, with every building with ablack roof , Then Huntington, Then little Magna , set right at the base of two mts , then on through a prosperous looking valley, and farming country and into Salt Lake City at 2:00 with big temple ihead. It surely is a beautiful city , and they take such pride in keeping it clean , for down both sides of the streets is a trench running full of water so as to wash all refuge away . These trenches are found all around town . The streets are washed and sprinkled until they as clean as can be. Many of the buildings here are olso white. And there seemed to be plenty of business going on every one was astir. A person could stay there in the camp ground for months and have all the comforts of home furnished. They tag your car , making it possible for you to go any where in the city you wish , with out the least interference of being overparked . In fact they tell you the city is for you r convenience so long as you care to stay. There were many campers here from all over the country , and We saw one car from South america , and one from Honolulu We did our laundry here , Took showers , visited several places of which I'll tell about and then left . In the tecple square , located in the heart of city are grouped many buildings and objects of historical interestsome of which we saw , and some we did not . The Morman temple, Tabernacle, A hall , Bureau of information and museum of pioneer relics are all here In the grounds you may see the the seagulls monument and the monuments of Joseph and Hiram Smith, . The big organ gives a recital every day except Sundays and holidays from 12 to 12.45 , But it being a Holiday "(The fourth of July) We did not hear it .Salt Lake City is the gateway to 61 national parks and monuments. Roads radiate from here all over, and here you enter the high rockies. The sunsets here are beautiful, with gorgeous flashes of gold and crimson reflecting on the dark water and millions of white gulls circling aloft. As you come into Salt Lake City down State Street one of the longest straight streets in the world you pass the Pioneer Monument, the Lion House, Beehive House, Eagle Gate, Alta, Elk's and University clubs, Catholic Cathedral of the Madeline, First Presbyterian and Second Sceince Churches, also many fine residences, Brigham Young's private burial grounds, with his own grave and graves of his family The beautiful new Lafayette public school also the Latter Day Saints high school and many other things of great interest. Also the old Cedar tree the only tree standing in the valley when the pioneers came. It is said that here the first soil tilled by the pioneers was turned and the first crops planted in ~~qirw~~ 1847. This is the first place in the western world where irrigation was first used. Salt Lake has the largest park covering 100 acres, also 17 other very fine parks. In Liberty Park stands the earliest house built in Utah and the old grist mill, built by Brigham Young in 1852.

The streets are very wide and laid out so it makes it easy to find your way. Salt Lake has a population of 130 000 not including the suberbs, and nestled in a horseshoe of high Mts , bordered by seven beautiful canyons on the east. The great Salt Lake on the west, it has been described as one of the ~~th~~ most beautiful cities in America.

Bingham, a suburban city is one of the world's marvels.

Here is the largest open cut copper mine. Steam and electric shovels are digging out daily 40 000 tons of ore. More dirt is moved at Bingham every day than was taken out of Panama Canal during any day of the most intensive operation. Many rich mines are located near Bingham.

American Fork Canyon with entrance guarded by towering Mountain peaks, leads to Timpanagas Cave, where about two and one half hours is given to the tourist for exploring the wonder cave. Strange formations of fairy like beauty are seen in a great variety of shapes and colors. In the center is an ice cold, crystal clear lake mirrowing the beauty which surround it.

m Leaving Salt Lake and travelling north for a few miles then almost South East through Webu Canyon with plenty of scenery and fishing. We followed the main line of the Union Pacific Rail Road.b This route is open for travel longer in the winter than the Parley Canyon route, that is known to a good many. We passed the famous West Minister College. There were many lovely buildings, and the grounds were long to be remembered. Flowers of every kind and color, and trees making it an ideal spot. There is only one cedar tree in the whole valley. I think one could put in a month nicely just around Salt Lake. It is beautiful beyond description. Now over a winding road we go part of the time overlooking the valley,nthen towering Mts. to our left, and a big gully to our right, then the reverse. As we looked over the cliff we saw a sunken lake, way, way, down. A big taxi cab came down the hill and sent a car over the brink, but nobody was hurt, here we passed a car nearly every 100 feet and nine out of ten were campers headed West. We drove along for miles beside a range, of the most peculiar colored rocks, they looked as though they would topple on you. And after the rain, (And by the way it rained nearly every day,) They sure were pretty. Then Lava rocks miles of it. T This old earth must surely have been very hot at some time or other to leave such formations standing for all these centuries. The roads were very bad through this section and rough. Near Echo, which was our next stop, the Lincoln highway begins again, we had travelled over the Victory highway this far. Here it was very heavy, stiff climbing, lots of Mountains everywhere. The Summit being 7300 feet. We reached Evanston Wyoming at 7.14 and made camp.

They had had three cloud bursts there that week, so several of the streets were under water and mud. We found a pretty dry place in the camp ground but puddles standing all over here and there.

Well we are just 1000 miles from home here. We felt quite romantic, but our pleasure was spoiled again when on leaving camp at 11 A.M., another heavy storm was coming up. We ran right into it, and say, how it did rain, and the roads, Oh my, Oh my, they were awful. There were cars in the ditch ahead of us. Part of the time they were going so slow, our car could scarcely move, finally after hours of worry and anguish we got past the jam, and out of the slimey roads, and at five o'clock we hit a gravel road, having made 24 miles in six hours. Some traveling Huh!

We came up on a high plateau after climbing almost 2500 feet, and it was certainly a change from the road we had just left a few minutes before.

Here we could see for hundreds of miles in every direction, it looked like huge dams here and there, and with the water sparkling all over, the desert, the mountains to our right all covered with snow, the high plateau, all made a beautiful view.

We arrived at Lyman Wyoming 7000 feet and 1033 miles from home. Passing Fort Bridger famous stopping and outfitting place on old Oregan Trail. Lyman as well as all the towns around here are Mormon towns. Mrs. Johnson a nd I went to the Mormon Church in the evening. The young people(about sixty of them) had a fine literary program, and one lady read one of Mr Youngs lectures which was about God made Nature and Man made things. It was very interesting and right to the point. They have a lovely little church seating about three hundred. They had excellent music. It was very very cold at night and we glad for the extra beding we had alomg. Well the next morning we got started early and found a dandy desert road. We passed the church buttes, millions of tons of rocks piled up, you would declare it was a huge church. Windows, doors, steps and all were there. Next came the Moss Agate sectiom, where the choicest agates ever found were found here. There were very few ranches here, but the road was rough and hilly. They told us coyotes were plentiful but we did not see any. From Rock Springs to Rawlins, a distance of 112 miles, there was nothings particularly different, except one could imanage they saw all kind of things and creatures carved in the mountain sides. Here we had our first blow out in the old tire we had used for over two years, yet we got 1071 miles on this trip out of it . We fixed it and it run for two ~~hou~~ hours longer and then went down again, so we said goodbye to it and left it 1090 miles from home. Aft er putting on a new Western Auto Supply tire and eating a little lunch, we wandered along the Greco river, Wyoming, among the queer formations of rocks, rills etc., crossing the Greco river, into Greco. It is a beautiful scenic place. The river comes tumbling, gurgling down the valley on the right, with a huge mountain on the left. A large lookout on it. The rock or shale formation on both sides of the road was something different from anything we had ever seen before. and something that will not soon be forgotten. ~~We~~ These rocks formed all shapes and sizes, and here all alone in this wonderful beauty spot, was a lone grave with a picket fence around it. Rock Springs the next town is set~~t~~ right between the river and a big mountain, with a rail around the top of it. Their was something doing up there, but we could not tell what it was. The railroad runs through the town, and how those freight engines were pulling and puffing.

Leaving Rock Springs we were on the desert for many more miles, but it was not as dreary as I expected because their were so many people passing for one thing and the changeing scenery around the curves seemed to make it shorter. We crossed the continental dividing line st 2.30, and into Rawlings Wyoming at 5.45 very very tired and hungry. While the camp ground was not as nice as some we had been in the camp equipage was dandy. We paid fifty cents and they furnished showers, bath, laundry, gas light and water. In fact all the conveinances of home. It was very windy here. We had quite a time pitching our tent, Mrs Johnson said she believed that "she would rather sleep in the car than to try to put up the tents." but we finally got them both pitched, cooked a good supper, took a good bath, and had a dandy night's rest. We counted sixty eight cars in this camp ground that night, ~~from~~- cars from nearly every state and several from California. ~~My a~~ The next morning was sure beautiful, it just made you breathe deep and often, the mountain air was so bracing. Leaving camp at 6.20 and coming into Parco, and oil refining town, it was so clean the buildings were all new and everybody was stirring, and all seemed so happy and pleaseant. The houses were nearly all alike, it was surley a busy place, here we passed the first catcus we had seen; they were small but plentigul. We crossed over a wide deef senic river and found out it was the Platte River. I should have liked to have taken a ride on it, it looked so pretty, Now on end and on over more desert, passing through Medicine Bow, a small viligge, and a large stock yard. Then a long shed made of concret and three lines of snow fences. Then over the dirty Medicine Bow River, and out upon the most beautiful valley. We forgot that there had been any desert, and the lovilest alfa fields, miles of it. Fruit trees, chicken and cows, everything t o make a person think they were some where else. They had a sign out fresh eggs thirty five cents a dozen, I tried to get some but she said she had sold them all, so many people had stopped. It was such a pretty farm, and wonderful roads. We had come seventy miles this A. M. at ten oclock, and only ninty one miles away from Sheyenne Wym. And any amouny of water way up there, and this ranch sure showed it. We struch the Larme Plains, We would call them mountains, and through Bosler and Rock River, and both real small places, and nothing of any note whatever. On and on and just before going into the mountains we passed ~~through~~ through beautiful Larme City, se t right at the base of these Mountains, quite a lively and busy place, and nicely laid out . And the stricking feature of this place was, that nearly every young lady, (and there were many of them) were dressed in pink, and the young men nearly all in grey. Many factories steeples here. It was a prosperous looking place. Well we ate our dinner here, the last time before entering the mouhtains, for the last time going back at eleven thirty, we had made I20 miles that A.M. Not bad but we sure had a stretch of good road. The chimes were striking for I2 oc'lock. They played"Nearer My God To Thee" and "Holy, Holy, Holy." They were very pretty and clear sounding. The green mountain ash on either side of the road the actractive houses, nicely laid out streets, and all, made us comment ,"that this was the nicest place we had seen since leaving Salt Lake."

After winding around curves, and more curves, we reached the summit, 8855 feet, at one o'clock. Oh, it was so beautiful great forests,of ash, flowers, mountain roads, everything . We passed Veadous, called the sacred realm of the Gods, then down the long hill, and aft-er seventeen miles reached the plains again. It seemed so queer not to see the mountains somewhere, but they were all gone, only a few rock piles here and there. Thirty two miles from Cheyenne we saw the General Sherman monument, made of granit e. It sure is a beautiful thing. It sparkles like diamonds. We pulled into Cheyenne at two thirty. and it was the first place we had seen so many churssh steeples since we had left home. It surley looked good. Cheyenne the Capitol of Wyoming and county seet of Larme County.n It is located in the southeastern part of Wyoming, with a populat ion of seventeen thousand. And a altitude of 6088 feet. Cheyenne has four National Bankes, and one State Bank, with resources of Ninteen million, dollars, total deposited are Sixteen million million, and monthely clearing Seven million dollars, making Nine hundred sixty nine dollars and sevent y cents per capita. There are three railroads, running into the cit y, The Union Pacific, The Burlington, and The Colorado and Sourthern. The largest and most modern shops and in Cheyenne and twenty eight passenger trains arrive daily. Cheyenne is at the intersection of three highway s, The Lincoln, Park to Park, and The Yellowstone. It has two million municipal owned water system. Including filtration, and cloronation plants, and the finest Mountain water in the west.

~~Mrs Johnsoes and I [illegible], while~~

Mrs Johnsons and I went all around town , while the men did some work on Mr Johnsons car. We left Cheyenne at 4.15 and ran a few miles and saw our first real corn field acres and acres of it , It being the first big corn field we had seen for years , it looked good to us .
As we rode along , we noticed , in large fields signal lighes , set here adn there all over them . We thought they must be connected some way with the air planes , but did not know what an important part , they really had until later in the day. when we learned from three little boys at the pine Bluff camp ground.
There were three little boys , two aged 11, and one 13, that were camping out, They had a dog tent , and pinned it up with a few safety pins and as fast as they pimned it up , down it would fall again . Mrs Johnson , and I had a big time with them , We made them think that we were green about the air planes and we really werre compared with their knowledge. They told us what the signals were for , and how they we earrangedin different fields, in different ways, so the boy' s at night could tell just what part of the country they were flying through , between Frisco and and Chicago. And they told us to watch , and we would see a plane coming in a few minutes, from a certain direction , and sure enough , we saw a light coming, it looked like a moving star, Then the boys told us to look on beyomd, then another field and still another many, many, mlies away. We did , and in each place our gaze was directed, we could see the signals. We sure enjoyed the boys, and probably would not have seen that sight if it had no t been for them. They had two bycycles and the third boy , of course was the guest, and of course must have the best,so in the A.M. Mr Johnson and I went over to see see what kind of a night they had , and to watch them get breakfast , 5hey had a large shepherd dog with them , and I said, Oh you have your dog with you too, well that is nice , because , he, will be company for you ,and our oldest boy, who seeemed to take the initiative said" , looking at an empty cup mournfully, "" well I don't know wether he is a help or not, I am afraid he is more of a hindrance than a help , he has ate up all our grease, . T" then he got busy to get breakfast, ,the company was served first , and agathering up a few old piec of rsgs and paper, he built his fire, and talking as fast as he could all t time , He put a thin fry pan over the blaze , then broke an egg in it, of course it scorched , but he, handed it very sweetly to his company , saying " you eat while i cook for us two. The company boy took his egg, took a big bite, gulped hard, patted his stomach, shivered, and said &Huh" Im

q hungry, and then nan as fast as he could go , Mrs Johnsons and I laughedand laughed, and asked them if they would consent to come and dine with us, but we were politely informed, thy had plenty thank you". We thought we would overtake them later, as they packed up as soon as breakfast was over,,But we failed to see them any mor They were one of the bright spots of t he trip. We think they went back to Cheyenne , .

We crossed the state line into Nebraska, at 6.45 the same morning, 1456 miles from home, and dandy roads. But very cool and cloudy.

We passed through miles and miles of rich farming country, the crops all good.

Then on for many miles farther , passing through Kimball, Dix, Potter all typi typical western towns, But at Potter there was a lardge school of some kind but could not tell what it was, The groundes and out buildings were lovely.

It was a very pretty place. Then came several other small places , and at 1130 we pulled into big Springs, and such a pretty place. There are so many trees large beautiful homes, and business places, we ate our dinner here and had a good rest , then of againNearly every town through here have large grain elevators, and the crops are grain and corn, look good.

We were going along, whenbang, away went a tire . just as we were coming into Brule, NEb. We cant understand why these things happen, but they will .

Now we are nearing the Platte river , such prettyb scenrery , this is largely a grain country through here, many large dairies, and of course nice homes, because cows and nice homes go togetherin that country ,

Now every ten or fifteen miles there is a town.Some fair size , and some small

We reached Brady, Neb. about 530 , but we had covered 210 miles that day through the very richest kind of farming country , we were very tired , so cam camped, and had the nicest camp ground, we had since leaving Salt Lake City.

They were building mammoth big school there ,on spacious grounds , all kinds of room , very pretty , we had a good night rest.

The next morning at 7 we left for Omaha Neb. and all talong the road for miles there were acres of sweet clover, it was so sweet , It was about three ft.tall had a tiny blossom all white, and was so fragrant

fragrant, the atmosphere was scented all around , Our first town was a real sweedish towm (called Gothenberg) It was nicely laid out and was a real pretty place. Then on for 10 miles farther, and into Lozad, the largest alfafa shippimg point in the world. and then into the queen of all the towns, Livingston, My what a pretty place that is, There are red , white and blue light poles down through center of street , as far as you could see ,and such beautiful homes and grounds. Big churches and schools and a large busniess district, well laid out. The roads through here are dandy. The corn is heavy , and all tasseled out . Then on through Overton , Elm Creek and other small places and now into the rich alfafa country , I counted 30 stacks of alfafa in one field , and cutting again. These stacks run about 5 tons to the stack , and about $qe.pp00 dollars to the to making about $2500.00 in sight in ome field.

Well we are now 1716 miles from home , and are coming into Neb. Beauty spot, Kearney, Trees arch over street for a long way making it shady , and nice. here again they have the center street lights , and parks , many larg ones, a large university , asylum and here the pink drseees, were noticed again buildings, churches, schools ect.

Kearney has a pop. of 10.000 .just after leaving Kearney we passed the half way house between Frisco and NeBoston . 1733 miles either way. Gibbon was our next town we stopped and had dinner, It is a large railroad town , then on and into $helton at 12.30 and changed time again. At wood River we had our fourth blow out , bought a new tire, and being from California we were objects of curiosity to some of the old towns men . At Grand Island we had the hottest day of all. We opened the front doors of car to let air in but it did not last lomg. Two little tots were having a great time here with the hose , they had bathing suits on , and first one was up and then the other, one would turn the hose against the other they visa versa.

They were having some time. it sure was funny to watch them.

Grand Isla nd Neb. Is quite a Mfg. town, But the roads were very rough thro here , though pavesd. We passed through Chapman into central City, and here we bid our friends goodby. We were sorry to leave them here , for their friendship had been true; We drove and fought the winds and roads all the country thro; But Mrs Johnson cousin lived in town, and they thought that they must stop, For 5.45 had come around, and in their cupboard not a drop. So our goodbyes were then said , and we went on our way, They to her mothers home they went, to stay for many a day. We hope again to meet these friends ,we learned to love so dear, we hope they will get back safe and sound, and never have a fear. Then on through Clarks Neb. and into Eagle Creek ,1823 miles from home where wewpitched our tent and camped for night, tired and oh! so dirty. We hav e covered 180 miles today. This camp was the biggest fly trap , on our trip. And the wsy they did buzz, and bite, but it was too late to move, It rained some in the night,.

After a very restless night, we started on our way at 6 A.M. so glad to get out of this campand away from these flies. We drove through a rich looking country , one field yellow , and ome field green , for many miles, we are now down to 1800 ft above sea level, and the beautiful Platte River is now on our right , and is quite wide and vervy dirty here. We crossed it just before we reached Columbus NEb. At 9 .A.M. Columbus is a prettybtown but hot today, The striking feature of place, were the Danger signals for Autoists on the lamp posts in the middle of the streets. There were several lomg Business streets , and all seemed busy. Thirty seven miles east, we entered Borth Bend, bought gas, and the rest room here was like a parlor. 4Really a joy to enter, here we met some San Jose people,on their way to Omaha.

they had two of the sweetwst children, I think I ever saw. One mile from here we struck the pavement , just 39 miles from Omaha. The farmers ,through here should have no complaint , for the whole country through here was in a fine condition all around. Freemont Neb. , is a beautiful place, and i laid out well. It is the home of the worldd known " Western Theoligian Seminiary. One of Methodist's big school , a delightful place to go . Freemont has many beautiful homes , and buildingsof all kinds. Also several large parks , very cool and shady , looked so inviting. I think if I lived in Nebraska I would like to linve in Freemont. The homes are getting closer and closer , the nearer we come to Omaha, and at at nearly every home , there was a large flock of white rock chicken. They sure are a pretty bird. and with the stock and grain , all around It a was easy to see , how they made their living through here. And the way, those people do eat , is astonishing. We are now 1906 miles from home , and alt. 1600 ft , youn can look fom miles in any direction and hardly see a sign of a hill , It looks funny after being on the coast.

We passed through Waterloo NEb and then over the elkhorn river, and into Elkhorn, where for 17 or 18 miles The crops and everything were a entirely washed out. It was a sad looking sight. They had some terrible rains all through here. Well we are just 400 miles from Chicago now at 12 oclock , so we stopped to satisfy the inner man , that keeps calling calling , give me food , or I'll perish, You just cannot be satisfied when you are out on the road. We went through an ave , of beautiful maple and poplar trees, and past a magnificent home, for boys. and th then on and through the Beverly hills , which are just as esntial to neb. as the beverly hills of of california are to L. Angeles You just cant get along without them .
We crossed over the dirty Missouri River , never kmown to be clean,"at Omaha , . But they call it the Big Sioux There". So consequently when We Will tried to joke with the toll man , asking him if any one would drown , if they fell into the Missouri, He had this for an answer. "Idont know , sir, I have never seen the Missouri river". My , but he wa was gruff.

Well we paid 20 cts toll , and went over bridge , into council Blufff Iowa, We did not like that town a bit, , The houses and streets and houses are both made of red brick, and the streets are very narrow and mixed a up. We pulled out of council bluff , and said , " California was good enough , for us. We hit a hard dirt road , and it was good, There are quite a few hills around here , and they looked good to us , it had been flat country , far enough, Iowa is a rich country , and through here they were thrashing. 3vrey state we had come through , they were thrashing, each state , east , just a little later , than her sister state. Herw is where you find plfnty water , and of course good crops. we passed through Logan and Missouri Valley , both small places, We enquired the road from a big, burley fellow , who in turn , asked if he might ride with us for about a mile, We told him we were loaded , but he jumped on the running board, swung away out , and as we struck a little bump , down went our good tire ,new inner tubetoo it was twisted right around the wheel , ruined completely. We stopped , and the man went on . But his weight om an already loaded car was too much . We passed him about an hour later , but he turned his back ,as we passed, I quess he was afraid we would ask him to pay for it . That was the only time on the trip we picked up any on and that was enough.

The country for the next 40 or 50 miles , was just like a checker board. yellow and green . Very pretty indeed, We pulled into Dow City & , at 5.45 and found the nicest camp ground covervd with the nicest trees, all so tall and straight. We met several , real hospitable people here , and spent a sociable evening with them , went to bed late , but had a good quiet rest, The water here was fine , so cool and good. We left in the morning early , and passed through, Airion, Wright, Dunnismore and Vail all small places , and strikingly pretty . At Vail , the stores are all om one side of street. with nothing on the opposite side , at all, At west Slide 2025 miles from home , there was a large square monument , in the middle of the street ,dedicated to the world war soldiers . It was quite unique an impressive . Then as we were pullimg out of the city , We saw a big sign, which read, " Trade at Black's you're safe." It almost seemed as though we were back in San Jose. Then on for miles more ., and through Glidden, a neat , small place , and past the first red clover field , we had seen in a score of years. It did look so pretty. and it was so fragrant , The honey bees were busy too, i can tell you . The people living in the next town , Carrol, surely could get all the homey they wanted. they have such a pretty town there, it looks as though it were set in a grove, the trees are so thick. Then on for miles through a picturesque country , passing through , Scranton ,Jefferson, Grand Junction , and Beaver, then crossing the Herald Creek , a dirty rolling stream , and then a little ways ,and over the Desmoines River, wide and dirty , but scenic. All through this country the farmers, have in front of their gates, statutes of Uncle Sam standing about four feet tall, and holding out the right hand for mail. They were real unique. This country is certainly a great hog country , every man seems to have seceral. As we reached the 2019 miles from home we started to climb a long steep heavy hill. and came into Boon Iowa, passed an enormous brick yard, and then read a litttle histlory about Boon. " In 1860 the cow boys came to Boon , to spend their money, riding their bucking ponies through the streets , shooting up the town , Then coming back in the A. M. and paying for all damage down. They had a live wolf tied up at the service station. He did not look as though he enjoyed it either. We ate our dinner , and only went a little ways , until we picked up a big spike , it is a hard thing to fix a tire just after a big meal, But when tires want to blow , they just do it irregardless of how one feels, Ames Iowa , is certainly , a beautiful place, and it has the honor of having the first college in Iowa,. Abraham Lincoln , apprppiated $10 000.000 for grounds and buildings, And they are magnificent , and very artistically arranged. It is certainly a beautiful place.

After riding about 5 miles, through a beautiful country , and the air very hot, we passed through Nevada City Iowa at 2.15, and stopped at a large farm house where the family were all making hay, and asked for s drink . The lady was so nice, told us to help ourselves , which we did. That water was the most refreshing thing we had had for a long time . and we drank a lot of it . resting for quiet a spell . The roads here were being filled and rough,_____ No name for it. Now om and on again for many miles , and over vale and aill , crossing stream after stream , and into beautiful Marshallton , at 5.30 Very warm , tired and dirty. But they have a splendid camp ground there ,and every convenience of home ., so it did not take only a few minutes to get cleaned up. After Supper we went up to tha plunge to watch them swim , But I had a terrific headache , so did not stay longbut went back to tent to lye down , but not to sleep, My what a wild night it was, The heat was awful , the thunder rolled and the lightening flashed, We were glad when daylight came. A Cong. preacher and friends came up ,and made themselves known to us , Saying they wanted some information about the roads we had just been over, He said " he had three weeks vacation and they were starting for California , they were going to Seattle Wash. and preach, then Portland , Ore. and preach, then right down through Cal. preaching at three or four places , clear down to Santiago and back to Marshalltown all in threee weeks time. We told them they would have to go some. He said he had measured it on the map , and he thiught he could make it easy in the time given, I should have liked to have seen him later , and asked him, how far he went,

Marshalltown , is certainly a beauty spot, as well as the country around it. Hay , oats , timothy and corn were the prevailing crops , but there are hundreds of acres , and the houses and out buildings all looked so well . And the people all through here have that satisfied look which says Z(Our crops are all good around here , we should worry about any one else). We would like to stay a while around Marshall-town .but time sped us on . We went many miles , with the same scenery , passing through , Grundy Center , Morrison, Rheinbeck , Hudson and farm after farm , all prosperous looking, and then into the garden spot of iowa, that is Waterloo,

It is the prettiest place, with its many shade trees , neat looking buildin clean streets, its sev eral lakes, River, and all Well,,it looked good enough to stop, and stop we did , and went into a rastaurant and had our dinner, We remembered that several years ago , some cousins were living therebut did not know they were still there. But we looked in the directory , and found them, We were surely glad. We phoned them , and in a few minutes they were after us, and oh!what a fine time we had the next three days, It just made us forget our long trip of 2209 miles, While there we saw some friends from Rewey Wis. so that saved us that trip , for which we were thankful. We went to church in the evening , and heard one of the best sermons, on Zacheus, I ever listebed to, He handled it entirely different ,than any thing I ever heard before, dealing with our individual handicaps; It was good, and I shall never forget it .

Waterloo , has many Sister towns, for you can ride in any direction and soon come into another town , it is almost a net work , almost as bad as around here. Waterloo , is guite a large factory town We took several pictures.

Jesup , a little town of 800 is one of the many pretty suberbs, we went through early in the morning , but the whole town was astir .

We stopped at Independence , and while getting gas , a man came up and talked with us, He was telling us all about our old home haunts ,and when , he found that we used to roam all around these places , of which he had been talking, he looked so silly . It really was amusing.

We had cousins here also , but did dnot know it at the time. We went throug many little towns the next few miles, Manchester, Earlville, Dyersville, which is very much like our own Watsonville, and then Epworthonly 18 miles from Dubuque, here is located a large military acadmey . We had another blo out , and then into Dubuque, at noon. We are on familiar tramping ground now. But things seemed so different, some how, we could not tell just what it was till later. When we crossed the old Mississippi , that in our younger years seemed such a large stream, and blue, But after seeing our beautiful Cal. with its majestic Mts. its many rivers and beautiful lakes, ect . ect. We realized , the trouble was not with the things , but with ourselves, We had been looking at these large things for years , and of course , having the comparison in mind , the things that once seemed so big, to us, in reality, were small. Well we paid 20cents and crossed the old Mississippi into Illinois. and saying , well one thing , Iowa is certainly a rich ,farming country.

We were only in Ills. a few minutes, crossing the N.W. corner of it , before we struck a detour ,sending us over into Wisconsin, crossing the S.W. corner of that and then back into Ill. We were some travellers, we were in 3 states in one half hour , and crossing one twice, Can you beat that? We arrived in Galena Ill. And what used to seeem quite a city , seemed now to be a little villiage, Well time and places change , just like people. We got our mail . Then on to see our auntie , the chief object of our trip. My the country looked good around our old haunts, but the roads were bad. We stopped a few minutes at Scales Mound , but nearly every one I knew when a girl were either dead or goneIt made us sad.

26 we went about five miles farther, and then came to ai nties , she was sitting on the front porch , she did not Know us at first , but it soon dawned upon her , who we were. We had a splendid visit here, seeing many of the old time friends, and places. WE spent two delightful weeks in and around Apple River Ill. and Shullsburg Wisc. Auntie going with us several times. It sure was a great pleasure, to us and we will never ~~never~~, forget our trip East, as long as we live. WE were 14 days actual running, coming this far, 16 on the way including stop overs.

Will Monday morning July 27 we left Maggies at 8:00 for our homeward rûn, Henry, Maggie, Auntie, and Grandma Parsons all there to wish us goodby, It was cold and cloudy, all the way to Freeport, all the way through Warren, Wad-dams Grove, Nora, Lena the crops were in splendid condition. Just before we entered Freeport Ill. we passed Rawleighs Ideal farm, and it is well named, he has plenty chicken, horses, cows, hogs, water, flowers, and all properly housed, fruit housedand driers, in fact every thing to make farming at its best. This ranch shows much care. We arrived at Freeport about 9:30 and found my adopted niece, on Dexter ave. She was watching for us. We spent a day and night with she and her husband, in their new bungalo, a home any one would be glad to have. It is so convien t and roomy. After dinner we went over the old tramping ground there We found many familiar places and a few old faces, but like every place else there was a big change. In the morning, we went to the Rawleigh medical plant, and saw the Secy, a personal friend of ours, and while it was entirely out of the visiting hours, Mr. Jackson called the guide and tild him to show us everything he could in two, or two and one half hours, and explain everything. Well he started in the raw material room. Here there were tons and tons of it is various rooms. We went through all the building, the guide showing us everything. Well he started in the raw material rooms and led us through the entire building of 10 stories and a block long, and half a block long. He showed us how they grind spice, how they fill the cans, the labeling room, packing room lavoritories, where they fill the cans, where every batch of stull that is make, is tested, to see if it is the same as the batch sold before, their printing rooms and presses are as big as any paper press rooms. The advertising they send out is emmence. They have 1500 employees at the factory. And between 3000 and 4000 agents all over the country. They make medicine, cough syrup, all kinds soap, face powders, perfumes, toilet waters, all kinde of extracts, spices starch, powdered sugar, poultry and stock medicines, life savers, and I don't know what else. It truly was a great sight , to go thhough. We used to know Mr Rawleigh, when he started in a very small room in his own home, using a whee lbarrow to deliver . Now He is worth up in The millions.

We left the plant at 11.30 , going S.E. through still more beautiful country just rolling enough to be noce. The crops are good , The corn had large roasting ears on it , and the roads were dandy so we went spinning along. Bye the way Ill. claims to have the most milesof paved roads , next to cal in the U.S. They claim by 1930 every town of 600 pop. will be connected with her sister town, ,with paved roads , or hard mcadam.

We arrived at my Oldest sister at noon and spent two and ahalf days with them , The time was all too short, But we had a good many miles to cover , ere we reached home again. While there we saw my brother and part of his family , my nephew and his family , and went arounr to several familiar places, Rockford ,is a prettybplace and the surrounding country in every direction can not be beat. We ate dinner with some former SAn Jose friends,

and then went for miles down through a very rich farming country , We ran into a heavy rain storm , it cane down so hard you could not see , so we stopped under a big tree for it to stop. near the Rock River farms, where they have the greatest Holstein Herds in country. They were hauling grain , but the way they dropped every thing , and ran for the barn, was not slow.

We waited awhile ,and thought the shower was over, and went on till we camr to Byron Ill. when it started again, My how it did rain . We crossed the rock river , but it was too dark to get a picture, It is the most scenic river we saw on the trip. There was a sign here , which read "Dangerous steep grade, drive carefully, We obeyed the sign , but they must have placed it in the wrong place , for we did not see any thing ,like the sign said, .

If they thought that was a hill , I wonder what they wuould think of the top of mt Hamilton for instance . We went through oregon Ill. and into Ogle , Lee county crossing and recossin the Rock River , again, and again some places wide , some narrow , but deep clean and scenic all along for miles , and raining al l the way. Coming into Dixon about 4 P.M. another sign " Auto Speed law will not be enforced unless your caught.

Dixon is a city of about 9000, Alt. 580 ft. and is a very attactive place It has many pretty homes , churches , schools. flowers in rich profusion , and the beautiful River . We saw the first steam boat , we had seen for a lo long time, Some of the streets alomg the river were all underwater and yet a on the other outskirts of the city , not a drop of rain had fallen ; but the road was dusty. Very queer it seemed but true , But by the time we reached Amboy , it was pouring again. And kept it up all night, Mendota , is a vrey pretty place , in fact all thedse Ill. towns are nice, . I liked to get the sign readings as We went alomg, some struck me funny , Here is one of th them. LaSalle yes, Good busniness , yes, Live city, yes: Good roads , Yes; Lets Go.

And still another one read ,starved rocks, chicken dinner,.etc

After several miles we pulled into Peru , But La Salle was just one mile farther , So we thought , perhaps they would have a better camp ground , over there , but when we got there we had to turn and go back to Peru , because the camp ground for both places was at Peru. So back we went and the rain just pelting down , We could not stay in the tent so we piled into the car, Will , in the front seat and I in the back, But the mosquitoes flocked in out of the rain, and the way they did bite. We fought them , until all worn out , and in the morning , you would not have known me , My face and hands were so swollen,and when we took the tent down they sounded like a s aswarm of bees , LaSalle is a large, beautiful place, and nicely laid out. It has many fine buildings , churches and schools, and good shady streets, and many factories, and real early in the morning every body seemed to be on the move. It is situated on the rock river, and of course that maked it nice. The roads are all paved, and for miles There is heavy timber on both s sides of the road. Now we are just 99 miles from Chicsgo , The crops are in dandy condition, and the thrashing all done,

The leaves were all turning yellow, the old addage is Hard winter when they turn so soon , I guess they got it this winter too . We are in the coal district now passing through Oglesby, Tonica, Wenona, Missouli ,all uninviting places , as coal towns usually are .But wonderful crops of corn , all along, also oats. The corn standing 7to 8 ft high and two or three ears on a stalk my but it was cold and cloudy, I put my heavy coat on over my jacket Well we traveled on , through El Paso Ill over the narrow , dirty , winding Macinaw River and into Normal Ill. noted for its big college , . It is a suberb of Bloomington ILL. Bloomington is a large manuf. center. Pop. 28785. and a very pretty place. It is still raining and makes it look dreary. We passed through Alanta, a small neat town, good sourding country. Then on and on miles till we reached Lincoln Ill. This is the only city in the U.S. that gave recoginition to Abe Linclon's work in his life time. When what is now the Chicago and Altan R.R. was laid through Ill. in 1852 Robt. Lathan, Virgil Hichox, and John Gillette, famous pioneers of Ill. purchased a section of landadjacent to the R.R.as a prospective townsite and county seat. They were personal friends of Abe Lincoln, then a traveling sercuit lawyer, and they selected them as his legal advisor in thier their location of proposed town. In Lincolns office in Springfield, Aug. 24,1853 the name for the new town was being discussed, when

one of the properitors said. "Lets name the town for Abe and call it Lincoln"; The others agreed. Mr Lincoln however with his native modesty added " All right boys go ahead, but I think you are making a mistake, Nothing named Lincoln, as far as I know, ever amounted to much. So the new town was named Lincoln for him. Five days aftrer the new town was named , a sale of lots occured in the new town site , Abe being present . At the noon hour, He purchased two water melons at a vender boo—th , and with a melon under each arm called the pr-oprietors of the new town to the proposed site, the court house square, cut the two melons in twain , giving one half to each proprietor , and keeping one half himself, with the remark, We will now proceed to christen the new town, So it was christened Lincoln , by Abe himself.
24 cities in the U.S. are now bearing thename of lincoln, 23 named after his death , but one only named for him the rural lawyer , amd pioneer , during his life time , with his knowledge and co-operation and at a time, when he was unknown to fame , and his closest friends did not dream of the honors awaiting him.

Lincolyn ILL. has many old land marks such as the old court house , where Abe pratcticed ,and which is still standing , It is now occupied by colored people . The postville park, where he indulged in sports with the pioneers,. The Primm store, erected in 1837 , the original post office, The court house where he practised law in 1853 until he was elected prsesident. The harts lot ownred by Abe The triangular lot, where Douglass spoke in tent on Sept 5 1858. Site of old C.and A. depot , where the Lincoln funeral train halted at sunrise, May 3 , 1865.

Lincoln college grounds , broken Feb. 12 , 1865 his last living birthday. By the rivers gently flowing Ill. O'er thy praprie verdant growing, Comes an echo on the breeze, Rustling through the leafy trees, And its mellow tomes are these, ILL'$.
Not without thy wondrous story, Can be writ the nations glory,
On the record of thy yeears, Abraham Lincoln '$ namr appears,
Grant , and LOgan ,and our tears ILL's .

In th e center of thy bounty , Stands our Lincoln, Logan county,
The only city that can claim , That it took the lincoln name
Ere that hero rose to fame, ILL'S.

We found our cousin , there , He is The pastor of the first Pres. church there , and has a lovely charge., We stayed over night with them riding all around , and reviewing old times and places, and in the morning , after a good night rest , we bade them goodbye, and started on our westward trip. Still raihing and cold. We passed an electric street car , pulling 20 railroad cars, and it had about all it could do, The trolley was throwing so many sparks , one would think it afire. This is a great grain country tthrough here . The nicest looking corn ,on both sides , some stalks having two or three cobs, As wecome into Elkhart and on through Broadwell,, and Williamson and several other small plaes , There was nothing particular interesting , except perhaps the crops, They certainly were fine . Corn whea

Oats [illegible] can mot tell which there was the most of, and then ocasionally a mine'or two , and that took up the scenery to Springeield , with the exception of the Scenic Sagiamore River , the scenix part was there all right , but the river was green with sline. , As we entered Springfield , we found the streets very narrow , and homes small , We were dissapointd because , we had always heard it was such a pretty place , But we soon changed our minds , for, when we reached No. 9 th. it certainly was beautiful, beyond description , there we found large , terraced homes, with beautiful flowers , yards , shubbery, in fact every thing that goes to make up a beautiful place. It has a pop. of 59 889, it has several magnificent churches, schools and a large court house , with the streets radiating out from it in every direction. The traffic ,here was very heavy and every body was hustling. there weere eseveral large trucks , drawn by horses , and they sure were a nuisance , in getting around them. The road leading out from Springfield was very rough, for miles, we were glad when we were out of it. We passed through Bradford, a small place , then Ashland , a miserable laid out place , Philadelphia, Virginia, Jules & Pleasant Plains , named for the plains around it, then into Bluff Springs, , and the sun actually shining , the first time in four days. My but we did enjoy it, for it had been so cold , I had my big coat and jacket , both on . Beard town, was our next stop, it is quite a large Mfg center. Up to here the crops have been fine , but from here on is a question . One man , had the ploughing all done on both sides road. Beardstown , is named for the bearded weeds on the river bottom , and there were none that had forgotten to grow,

We paid 25 cents and crossed , the ILL. river, It surely is very pretty , it is wide , and there are many picturesque islands in it, This was our third toll.
[illegible] now on for several miles , through several towns, some very pretty and some not worth noticing, The country good in places, We arrived in Rushvill

a wonderfully, pretty place, and they had it all decorated for old soldiers reunion , ppeople were coming from ecvery direction , and were out for a big time, We stopped long enough to spend 80 cents, for our dinner, but it was cooked nice and tasted real good , and they were not stingy with it , It w as warm here. As we left Rush ville 3 or 4 miles out we passed several large apple orchards, But it was sickening to us, to see the condition they were in , there they were just growing , no cultivation of any kind but tontsand tons of apples, the grass choking the trees it seemed, but of course we were in the habit of seeing beautiful well kept orchards, And I want totell you that on all our trip we did not fond any orchards like the Cal. orchards,
Sterling Ill. is a pretty place , one long busy business street many pretty homes. We struck the pavement here , for which we awere glad., Clayton is a young people t own , by the looks of the young people there . and is set right in a grove . Now on for several miles , passing through many small places , then Palmyra named for the palm shaped weeds and then into beautiful Quincey, pop. 35619 , It surely is a garden spot, I wish all my hearers could see it, it is laid out well, and is so clean There are many artistic churches, homes and schools, large store and office buildings , and many beautiful , shaded parks, something not many of the other cities had,

We crossed the old Mississippi for the second time but here we paid 30 cts we crossed it in two places here , a big Steamer was going through so we had the pleasure of seeing the bridge open and close. We said goodby, to dear old Ill. the garden spot of the states , and which has more miles of pavement ,than any state except Cal.

At 3.30 we were in Missouri , the state of Malaria amd colored people, and poor roads. in most places, at least. The blac k birds were all gathering , and as we came into Palmyra , the striking feature were the colored people, big and little , tall and short, fat and lean, peeking out from every nook and corner it seemed, and peering at you , as much as to say, who are you any way , and where are you going?"

Well we went up one hill, and down another , around ome side of section and across the otheer , over rocks , mud , water pools, through groves, & and after three hours of this kind, of driving , we hit the main highway from Hannibal, that we should have taken , but were misquided , , We reached Monroe Mo. at 6 30 and found that we were 12 miles from Hannibal, and we had come 42, over the worst detour , That was a wild ride, we were very tired , dirty and so were glad to find another splendid camp . every convenience was here and we made use of most of them. and went to bed early , we made 192 miles that day , not bad , considerin the roads we were on . Monroe City is a very attractive place, , and there was a splendid band concert in the park in evening, which we enjoyed very much, they played some very excellent pieces,.

The next morning, we struck the No 8 road, that took us almost straight across thee state into St Joseph , westarted out on another detour , around and over the Mo. hills, and a hard dirt road , very rough in places , and crooked as a rams horn, The crops consisted of chiefly sugarcane, On for 30 or 40 miles, and into $helbyana , then Clarence, where nearly every place was built of red brick, , and the business was all on one side of street.

now for miles, up and down , over hill and vale and then into Macomdb This town was founded in 1863, by a man named Malcolm Terril , who came there with many maple trees , giving them to any body who would plant , and care for them . Hence there are many hundred maples here, making it a beautiful shady place,.

Please notice the nameds of the Missouri towns, ,they sure sound colored. Beaver, strictly colored people, and also very high street crossings. Callou, New Cambria, and Bucklin which will always be remembered by us, Here we were tired and oh so hungry, and we thought we would stop in a restaurant and eat our dinner, and how glad we found this place, I will give you our menu , and you can judgee for youreslves, A very , thi n white lady came to wait upon us, We ordered fried chicken, They brought us each a big helping , of fried chicken , country milk gravy, mashed spuds, sliced tomatoes , sliced cucumbers, both buttered and pickled beets, 6 hot baking powder biscuits, bread and butter, Dandy home made pie, a big dish of pieplant sauce, Iced tea, Ice cream and mind you each side dish was a big helping on a seperate dish , Well we looked at each other, expecting some big bill , but they informed us it was 35 cts each . We almost fainted, Then our thin lady came back the second time and said ""Youens all wants any thing else, We thanked her , said we had plenty, "We never got so much for so little , and it was cooked to a turn,.

If any of you ever go to Bucklin Mo. do stop at the Lumber Yard Cafe , we were told they serve a dinner like that usually , two cafe each tryingt to outdo the other,

Well can you imagine, after a dinner like that , to come out and find a flat tire, well that was just what happened to us, we were only a block from a filling station , so we pulled up there , that saved pumping.

At 1,45 we were of again and on for 30 miles with nothing noticable. Then into Brookville, a good sized place , the boy home of Gen Pershing. and now has the biggest American Legion headquarters .

Chillicothe , is a preyyy place , and the surrounding country is very good

At Cameron , we struck the first pavement we had struck all day , This is the home of the Methodist college founded by John Wesley and is a very artistic town , The college grounds are beautiful .
Then over twelve miles more of dirt road and into St Joseph MO. where my sister lives. It was too late to hunt her , so to the camp ground we went took a bath ann cleaned up every thing, and found Edna , in the morning,.
The altitude here is 800 ft. Threee great big , beautiful cars, latest models, with twelve big genuine indians, were at this camp, They had every thing one could wish for, and seemed to be having a great time among themselves. Some clothes , they had, and OH! what wonderful blankets , one would think they were millioniars , But they bothered no one , and no one bothered them.

We counted 72 cars in this camp, from all over the country.

The next morning at 1030 we found my sister , and how good it was to see them all , after 17 years, While in St Joseph , we went up on the Mt, and viewed the country for miles around, It was a wonderful sight, looking out over the acres of stock yards, out over on the other side of the river, and all around . We also went through the ~~Armour~~ Swift Packing Plant,

It took us two and one half hours to go through , The guide met us exactly at the stated time , put big white coats over each of us, First , he took us into what he called the fourth cooling room , say it wa was cold, then on into the third room , then 2nd and then first, each one a little colder than the other , until the last one almost took your breath He said we could not stand to go the other way that is the reason he showed us the fourth one first. Then to the hyde rooms , explained all about the packing , cutting and curing of the hydes, then on and on, from one room to another , up stairs and down , showing and explaining , every little detail of the vast concern. There was not a single motiom lost among those employees , every thing was done methodically , each worker knew what he had to do , and was doing it , There is not a single, piece of meat of any kind , but what is put to some use . even the blood and intestines, It certainly was a wanderful lesson , and one I shall never forget, . He told us, why they knock the cows in the heads instead of shooting them . Saying "where thre cows are shot the action of the heart stops also, thereby sending blood clots into the shoulders.
when where they are stunned, the heart keeps besting till the animal is killed. It only takes 45 min. from the time the animal is knocked in the head until it is in the third cooling room , where it is left for 48 hours, Sheep take at 25 min. , and he said "" sheep are the omly animal that does not make some sign before the slauhgter.
Hogs take 32 min. This plant employes 1600 employees , covers 12 acres, of floor space, has 62 rooms, beside the cooperage bldg. which has 22 rooms, In the last cooling room alome they have 25 racks , and 20 cows on each rack. And they were loading about as fast as three men can. One catching t he I/2 as it comes along on the belt with one stroke almost cutting it into forths. A big burly negro catches the lower quater , as he gives a little spring, throws it on his shoulder, steps over a step , drops it into a cheese cloth bag , then it passes on , is sewed and thrown into car, where two more negroes pack it It is all done so quick you wonder where it went. They kill every day from 7 A. M. till two P.M. just as fast as they can do it . They have eight bins , that hold 16 cows One man , that does nothing else, Hits one between the eyes , steps to another , hits that , and by the time the second bin has been reached

,And he raises his arm to hit the third animal, the firs two fall out

on the floor , as the gate automatically opens, Here they lye for tewnty
seconds , when they are caught up by a trolley, then stuck, and bled,
One third of weight of animal is blood. The head is next cut of , and hoof
and head are both numbreed the head goes to one room and the balance of

body passes down a ways on a trolley ,then back to where it started
only about four feet nearer the scaled. By this time the head returns ,
and is either marked O.K. or nix, if the former , the third man , with one
long stroke with a banana looking knife, one side of hide is cut loose
from body , and with another stroke the other side is severed.
should it be marked nix with a turn of a lever it is instantanly transferr
to another trolley and sent to basement where it is made into soap.
After it is skinned, it is hoisted about io ft , and the fourth man
breaks the pelvic bone, opens it and takes the oleo fat , next comes the
intestines, Then it is cut in half, passes through the weighing room ,
then plunged into a bath , then another weighing room, out into the first
cooler, where it stays 12 hour , then the second cooler , where it stay
24 hours , and then the third cooler , where it stays 48 hours, In the
third cooler they are put in a very thin cheese cloth bag , to take all
moisturem, They stay in the fourth vcooler 18 hours, It surely is a wonder
ful sight , and every one does just one thing , and yet working as fast
as they can , Every monday morning they put on several men , have them
work here and there and all around , so that if a person gets hurt ,or
killed as they quiet often do , there is someone who can take ttheir
place without any loss of time .
With all this process , as I stated before , it takes just 45 min from a c
caw , to beef,. Sheep are driven into a bon , come up to a certain spot on
a moving belt, upset and are caught by four wooden arms , stuck , and pas
passed slowly on a trolley right around in a circle nearly , till dressed.
Hogs are killed much the same as cows only as soon as they are bled
they are dipped into three boiling waters,every thing all through the plan
was clean as could be , even the killing room is cleansed immediately
if a drop of blood gets on floor.
The men that were trimming the meat , skinning the hans , and cutting up
the scraps had a vat of boiling water in front of them , and every fourth
stroke , they dipped their draw knife in this boiling water,
and medicated as well, so as to keep their boards, and meat absolutely clean
Oh! yes I forgot to tell you that there are three or four inspectors
on every floor. Dont believe any one , when they tell you the Armour or
Swift plants put up dirty meat, I know better , I shall never forget our
visit at Swifts,

Friday , aug 7 after several days of Great joy and pleasure, we said
goodbye to our loved ones and started for Kansas, Still cloudy
and rainy , Good roads , But through a very poor country,
We passed through Rush ville, and Over the dirty muddy Missouri
for the second time paying thirty five cents this time , The toll
got bigger every time ,we crossed the river , and into Atchison Kansas,
Atkinson is built upon a hill , and with its acres of alfafa and corn ,
around it , its pretty homes , flowers , highways business houses ect.
it left an impression , not soon to be forgotten. We soon left the pavement
and on for miles over very muddy and slippery roads.
Then the next stop was , Oskaloosa Kan. and had our dinner, Then on , and
on again , the front wheels of car going one way , and the back ones
another , the roads were so bad , We were surely glad , when we came in si
sight of Lawrence kan . because here the roads were paved.
The country around Lawrencs Is in excellent shape, the crops fine. and
every thing looked prosperous. We crossed the Caw River, into Lawrence, Kan

and found Cousin Fred Richardson , It kept us busy while in Lawrence in
getting the relation fixed in our minds, .As aAunt Phoebe had a big
family to begin with , and each of her 11children. have married , and
have their families till now the direct decendants of auntie and Uhcle
Richardson , number 113. and nearly all living in and around Lawrence
so that when we would get to one place , they would telephone around and
it might be six and it might be twenty six, that would come to the place
where we were . Being from Cal. was an extra inducment, of course,
We had one grand time , while there , because they were such a jolly
bunch, The rest of the family that did not see us at Lawrence , were n~~otif~~
notified , and one of the gorls gave me the family tree , with each address
so as we came still westward , we stopped and visited with others that
had left Kan. We had to get our rear spring fixed while at lawrence,
It surely is the garden spot of Kan. all right , Itis a wonderful place,
They have a peculiar way of parking their autos, They park parell with str
stree car tracks , so that the sterrt car runs between two lines of
Autos , a stranger would think , on coming into town that there was a
big pararde . We left Lawrence Aat 10.30 passing through Big Springs,
and into beautiful Topeka, and had our dinner,.
A sign here said " On Topeka soil the first battle was fought for the freedom of the negro.
There was a fair store, a wonder store, two five and ten cent stores
in one block, Things ought to be cheap there.
we passed through Silver lake 10 . but failed to see any lake, but did see
acres and acres of potatoes , with many colores people digging them.
Saw one flock of white rock chicken, About 1000. they were so pretty.
At two oclock we passed throughn Rose ville Kan with 1960 miles between
us and home , the town was full of men playing horse shoe , and chatting.
The towns through here were thick, and dandy farming country ,
but still raining ,.At Marysville Kan there is a big monument , in honor
to the boys who served in the late world war. It was very impressive.
We sped along good for a ways , the roads fine, coming into Waukega
we were impressed with the lighting system, The lights were strung diagonally across the streets, and a center ground light lit at each crossing.
I never saw a place lit like it . It must be pretty at night ,
for it certainly was in daylight,. Every thing was so clean there .
After crossing the dirty blue river , nothing scenic about it, we passed
through the church town of Manhatten, My, thenumber of churches , and
all so grand. also a mamammoth junior and high school bldg.
and a beautiful bldg. one block long , and very wide, we could not see what
it was ,also a fine odd fellows and rebeccas home with large bldgs.
and spacious grounds. We are 1000ft above sea level here.
Ogden Kan , is only a villiage , but had the first cavalry of Kansas in 185
1855. On July 2¢3¢4¢5¢6¢7.Then on through Fort Riley, where there were
many ,tents horses and buildings, abeautiful fort , and grounds.
but raining so hard , we could scarcely see afoot ahead.
We passed a very unique house , made of brick and cement blocks,
then the FT Riley boat club, the most beautiful spot you could find.
Now into Junction city , Kan. which had the first federal aid in Kan.
a sign here said, "" a good place to stop, a good place tto eat, a
good place to stay , why not come"?
It was , really a beautiful place,.
Now , on we go through , Chapman, Indian Hill, Detroit, and then mud, mud
mud, into Abilene at 6 P.M. where we found some more cousins, and after
135 miles battling mud and rain , we were ready to rest.
Abilene is a noted cattle shipping point , and is known far and wide.
They claim the purest water , of any place , getting it at sand springs, a
and is 99,98 hundreds pure, Abilene , is a very nicely laid out town , and
has many beautiful homes. It is quite a business center.

We stayed all night with these cousins , and in the morning, we left making only 17 miles in one and half hours, such roads you cannot imagine and such rain, we came on , first up then down, then over to one side and thebn back again, one hardly knew wether they were going straight or sideways, but the sun is trying to shine now , and we are hoping. Salina Kas, is a very pretty place, but from here on scarcely a crop. every thiny burnt up , rain had come too lateIt made our hearts ache to see the condition of the crops, . It was a gradual rise from the timfe we left Lawrence , although one could hardly realize it, . Now on we sandsthrough Kanopolis , where most of the houses were made of the pretty sand stone. Ellsworth , Wilsom& Donnovan , where thrrfence posts on both sides of road were cut out of sandstone, then Russel, where in 1871 took on the appearance of a town quickly., because the settlers from Wisconsin brought their houses with them and set them , up, on their place We passed through sevrral small places, nothing particulary different, at Gocemento, we ran over a half grown turkey . but did not get it then int wakeeney and camped for night. Very wet and raining again, WE kept thinkin the farther west we came the rain would stop. but it did not .Our car was covered with mud , one would think we had been in the diitch.

We were to tired to rest much that night , so got a good early startin A.M roads bad, bad, crops all burned, rain too late, we are now 2600 ft above sea level,We passed thprough Collyer. Quinter and then struck a stre ch of 21 miles of dandy roads into grainville, then oakley , Grinell Kan w where ewe got on a new filled road , which was terrible.

after going 6 miles , over this place they had a post across the road anda sign, saying the road is closed, after we got turned around we had to go b right back over these 6 miles again , If you ever walked in sticky mud 18 or 19 in deep, barefoot and have all you could possibly lift on each foot come up at every step , you can imagine what this stretch of road was, it can never be described, you will have to go over it to appreciate it, But we finally got out , O.K. by throwing engine in low, all except or feelings , they were very much ruffled. There were others that were in the same boat so . that was a little comfort.

WE ate our dinner, then on through Monument , page City, and Winonastill n no crops but roads fairly good .now we are coming in sight of the distant foot hills in Colorado, and passing the first sage we had seen since we we erwestern turned. THe plains of Kan are very tiresome, here and there a hu huge gravel pile, thensnow fences and now and then a burned corn or wheat field.

On through McAllister, Wallace, Sharon Springs, very heavy clouds on our right, We kept on and on for two hours, and the storm seemed to be going with us and coming nearer, until . just as we got to Weskan Kan, about 999mileo/ miles from the Colo. state line , it just simply turned abo- ut in front of us , and such a sand storm , I hope never to see another like it. We pulled in between two buildings , with another car beside us and really you could not see your hand before your face, I'll venture that there was a cup of sand sifted through the curtains into my lap. The air was full of papers, sand, tincan covers and what not.

And then . after all this , It just poured, we waited an hour for it to stop ,and then right across into colc. state line, one would not know there had a storm . We crossed the state line about 5 P.M. we are now 4000ft up, ~~pas~~ passing through Aripone Colo . and over the dandiest roads into cheyenne Wells, and here you could see for miles and miles in any directin We ran over a huge battle snake, but were glad we were in the car , as it had coiled to strike. We pulled into Kit Carson COlo.

Oh sa tired and hungry , and a miserable , dirty camp , and cold , and windy . There were lots of campers here and they were not a bit particular what kind of noise they made either. Two men as close as tjhey could be to us, waited until every body was in the bed , then they tore down their tin Lizzy , for ac complete overhauling, They talked, hammered , pulled pounded ,until we had to remind them that others wanted to rest , if they did not.

They wer gone thw next morning before any body else was up, . Kit Carson , is truly a plains town , and how glad I am that I do not live there ., The prices were exorbitant , for instance small nilk was 8 cents a can and other prices accordingly, and the merchants did not seem to care , wether they waited upon you or not. Kit Carson is 4280 ft above sea level , so you see we are going up fast now, Leaving a shivering cold camp early in the morning A big flock of birds , resembling black birds , flew up in front , and on either side of us and kept their position for several miles. They were first on one side then teh other , sometimes flying so close to the car , that we thought we would hit them . They were compamy, and a change from the plains After 21 miles we passed through Eads Colo , a very nice little town. and from here for miles , was a row of brown eyed susans , on either side of roadmixed occasionally , with a pretty pink flower, It surely was artistic, an very fragrant Then next to the railroad , were great rows of tumble weefs, stacked in places 15 9r 16 ft high. a striking contrast to the rest of the pl plains,and the dandiest roads we had benn over in part of two states.

Now we are passimng through Galeta, Colo. Arlington , and then sSugar Springs then over the Arkansas River , irrigating ditches, several of them .

AWe have been riding , for several hours, and still plains in every direction . The crops around here are dandy,lots of hay , sugar beet s and trees. A very pretty place, The road was edged with pretty colored , grass and tall and waving , It looked so nice, and many, many of the prettiest purple and white flowers, It was a beautiful sight I'LL say.

At Olney we came in sight of the distant mountains, also huge cactus fields just as far as you could see. The smoke from Puebla Smelting, was rising in the distance, We Passed through two or three small places, of from two to three houses each, and I don't for the life of me see how the people lived, absolutely not a thing growing any where but sage and cactus plants, we stopped in the shade of a huge cactus and ate our dinnerand then of for Pueblo Colo. The near country to Pueblo is ver y pretty , to the left lots of trees and green grass and under groth, and to the right the foot hills or buttes, as they are called there.At one steel smelting plant , we counted 28 smoke stacks and we followed the dump from this plant , for about three miles, and from 60 to 80 ft high, it looked like a lava forma tion. Oueblo is 6200 ft above sea level ,a good sized town , and every body bustling around, it seemed to be gui quite a business center,It was very hot there. W have been steadily climbing ever since we were in Kansas bit it has been gradual . but the farthe west we came the faster we climbed. 2e are now leaving Pueblo and in the rockies again , We would go down a hill dropping too hundred ftt . then climb up 400 ft. and so ongradually going higher. There is a very heavy storm to our right,but quite a ways over, Now we go for miles , but up and down , and on an on and then Walsenberg, and then the most unviting camp , but the best there waswith another 898 miles behind us. The town full of mexicans nuff said.

We left camp the next morning at 7, a beautiful morning afterthe stormy night. and about the first thing we saw of any importance , was the twin Mountain it looked as though it had been chisseled out it was so smooth, and they were exactly alike, It looked as though you could hit it with a rock, but when I turned my camera against it & I had a surprise.for it was so far away you could scarcely see it in yhe mountain Oh ! it was pretty Well we rode on straight toward that Mountain for one hour and fifteen minuted before we turned and really it looked just as far away, The Mountains through here are wondrefully scenic , we drove along on a big plateau , looking in the distance like shelves, each a little higher than the other.

Now and then a herd of sheep or goats, , and once in a while a farm yard with cattle, it was the prettiest part of the country we had seen thus far. But beyond this words cannot describe western Colo.

Western Colo. has been named the grandeure land of america,and to enjoy it one must see it.

It is said of it "that it is a thousand miles of Americas best scenery, Colo. with its wonderfil Climate , and majestic moumtains , has more to offer the tourist than any state in the rocky mt region , Here are 46 of the 59 highest peaks in the U.S. and it has 7 safe auto passes that have an elevation of over 80000 ft . The national forests alone , of Colo. cover over 20000 sq. milesof the rockies, and include 760 peaks over 9000 Railroads, trails, and highways,connect all parts of the state, and one could spend many months , camping, hiking, fishing in this wonderland, with out beginning to see all Colo.has to offer. Grand Messa, the largest flat top mt. in the world, is in the grand Mesa national forest and has an elevation og over 10000 . It has 100 lakes, and comprises 650000lakes , here the best trout fishing in the state .

La VETa is the prettiest little mt. town immagineable , with lots trees , and is set seemingly at the base of 4 mts. The buildings are neaarly all of big sq rocks. The yards are full of flowers , even though it is 7290 ft, above sea level,Every body seemed happy.

Ojo Colo. is a mt. town at the top of LA Veta pass, and with th egreen pastures in the valleys, the surrounding Mts, the oak and various pine trees yellow , purple, amd white flowersthe bracing air, and wonderful view , left an impression on our minds . never to be forgotten.

Will got out of the car to look back at the view we had just come over, and he was so light headed it see med He could not get his feet to the ground he looked as though he was stepping into space, It was so funny ,

The air was so pure , it made my lungs ache , lijke a tooth ache, .

A huge gravel pit rose to our right , we drove for miles beside it it towered up nearly as high as we could see, ,all at once it would dissapear entirely, and then come in full view again

It looked as though we were going down , down , but the car was pulling hard in the intermediate , we are now 8200 ft we madw a loop and went right back in the same direction , and such a view, It was wonderful . I wish I could write it as we saw it , I think it was one of the grandest veiws we saw.

The summit 9000was reached and 1000's of pines trees , ranging , from 12in. to 290ft high, all up and down the mt. side, There was all colors of green and it was so fragrant , and sweet We started down the grade , over a wonderful road and just steep enough so the car woulr run without power .

We came around one bend and there before us stood a mt. just as pink , as pink could be, standind between two brown ones, we thought we could get closer, and get a picture, but only got a little glimpse of it again It was certainly a freak mt. 7800ft.

Now we arp passing great rows of rock , ~~all the way~~ all the way up one mt. side , that look like a stone fence. We tried toget a picture of that also , but it was too far away. We glided down 1200 ft into BLanco Colo. a typical old style western town, many empty buildings ,but sage and cactus galore, and then the dessert again, There was one place where the road branched into three parts, and there were three cars , came to this place together , It was the only place on the road where three cars could pass, we thought it quite a coincidence,

Then on for 15 miles and into Beautiful Alamosa , and then S. W. into the most picturesque valley , but three miles of new filled road, and it was so rough that you could scarcely keep your seat , So when we reached La Hara at luncheon time we were glad for a chansce too stop. We surely had a good shaking up , or down , which ever you want to think . but rested for an hour and off again, we passed through Romeo , called the home of the pea fed hogs.

and has acres and acres of the most beautiful ,yellow flowers, I could not find out what they were . Quite a lot of potatoes , and sugar beets here also, altitude is 7700 ft We were going along ,admiring evrery thing , when bang. away went our left front tire, provoking, well yes a little, . We put a new one on and soon came into antoinito , a mexican town and nearly adobe houses One had grass growing all over the roof . we entered cumbresspass at 8400 one of natures lovely spots, in the Rio Grande National forest , and almost immediately passed three pack mules , and about twenty saddle horses . There were many mt. streams running throuhg here , the road was narrow but good. We were riding along ,came aroun a bend , saw a car stopped, we blew our horn but no move, _ill got out to investigate and found a big steam shovel down the road a ways ~~building~~ and a lot of men , building a the road wider, so there was nothing to do but sit there ,that was at 150 , and we stayed right there till 5,watching them , I guess we would have camped on the road , but they were forced to let us by in three and half hours. that was the law. The cars were lined up for a long ways back both ways we got through that place although exceedingly rocky and rough and then down a long narrow grade, then up through the prettiest placefor many miles.

We followed the river for a long ways, and it was exceptionally beautiful , with its numerous islands, its beautiful shrubbery, , trees of many colors , one pine tree, with a white fence around it , stating it was 380 yrs old. we could not stop for a picture , because there were too many ca rs behind us and no way to pass.

This is the way we climbed now beginning at 515 we were 8800 ft, at 520 ____ 8900 ft, at 5.25 we were 9200 ft, we stopped here in a cut out on the mt. and found the coolest mt . stream. We filled the radiator , and started up again a 5.35. At 5.40 we were 9600ft, @t 5.50. 9800 ft , and at 6.10 we reached the su summitt, 10660 ft the highest point in cumbress pass. and the prettiest place you could find, We took two views of it but the light was fast fading, they came out pretty good though. I was so dizzy , and my ears ,were all close when I spoke it sounded like I was talking out of a rain barrel .

We crossed the Colo. state l line into New Mexico , out of the national forest , and good roads, into the mexico forest and bad roads.

Down and down, we came, over a rough steep grade , and dark upon us, so we pulled of the road , behind a little hill , and camped , all alome , way of from every body and evrey thing. we thought, but there was a train. and with that and the cold tthere was no sleep that night, "oo____ but it was cold @lt. 8600 ft I shook till my knees even clattered, My it was cold, never again do I want to stay there all night, Therewas a narrow guage railroad here with three engines . ,pulling nine card , and they had a ll they couldpossibly do in getting the train up the grade , thet we had just cime d down . They puffed and snorted, and almost stopped , several time , and tehn they would get a new toe hold and puff and snort again, some stteep grade. We took two pictures of train , it was quiet a sight.

In the morning , bright and early, the hills and mts, echoed, and re echoed from the bleeting of sheep, upon walking to the road , the sight that met our sight was wonderful.

in front of our lone camp , was a huge mt, with tis wonderful colorings, and beautiful shrubbery and trees, to the back of our camp , was this narrow valley where the railrosd is, to the right a very long down grade, and to the left a big hill, and the road for blocks back all filled with sheep, big, little, old, and young, black and white, with the sheprehd and dog It was a very pretty picture, some of the more ventursome sheep had strayed up into the timber on the side of the Mt. but hte dogs , only needed a command ,from the shepherd to fetch them back, We knew that if we did not get ahead of the sheep , it would be hours before we could drive through them .

so.we hustled and got out in the road just ahead of them , we had to leave the main highway here , and went down into New Mexico about 13 miles.
We arrived at Chalma , N. M. obout 8 oclock in the morning, I 89000 ft, a coal mining town , set right in the mountains, and the road was right across a high pleateau , very scenic, and ever changing. We bought some gas at Chalma and a man came ouy and asked us if we were going to Durango, We told hom yes, and he told us about some of his people that were due there that a. M. and wanted us to deliver a messsage for him, if we met them , we did , but, that story comes later.

As we were driving along , we saw a big black bear to our right, rustling for his chuck , we did not stop. We crossed the Colo. state line again at 8.45. passing through the villiage of Chomo, where there wer e two or three nice farm houses, a store and postoffice, anice school and sevreal nice buildings Hay seemed to be the main livilihood . We crossed into the San Juan forest bou boundary , raising 450 ft in 800 ft. It was some steep pitch , and ten of them oneafter the other, each of them , coming up to an inverted v , and then going right down the other side , and up again, then down a long steep hill and a nother thank you maam , and a ditsh right in the bottom that could not be seen intill we were in it , so of course down ewnt onre wheel , and away went our front spring, then after bracing it the best we could , we went on ov over a very rough stretch of road, and up another long steep rocky hill,and me met the people we had the message for, they had a ford car and a house built on it, and such a time as they had been having, they could not make the hills the woman had been blocking the wheels , and someway some how it slipped and cut the top of her second finger off, she was suffering a good deal. but was closer to the friends in Chalma , than if she had turned around to go back, so again we carried a message to be telegraphed back to Chalma,. to her friends to come and meet them . I dont know how it turned out , I do know we did our best. We went up one hill , and down another, some very rough and some not so bad , for many miles, and about 12 we came into Pagosa Springs and wired the message back to the friends, .

Pagosa hot springs, called the Carlsbad of America, is the largest and hottest springs im the world, It is 50 by 75 ft and 850 ft deep , It is the jun ctiom of the two state highways, crossing the continental divide Wolf creek and Cumbress pass, The waters of Pagosa springs , are without the most wonderful and benificial , in medicinal effects, that has ever been discoveredeven ahead of the Sprudell springs, of bohemia Germany.

This spring is far famed, and the cures of Rheumatism, stonach trouble , blood and kidney diseases are wonderful, and these cases have been permanently relieved , by use of these waters. with out the aid of a physician . and by taling the hot white mud baths, a deposit formed by the overflow of the pagosa , or healing waters as it is called

Chroniccases of Rheumatismof long standing , have been instantly relieved, the tempertature of Pagosa springs water is 165 f. altitude 8000ft, these waters closely resemble those of Carlsbad, which have stood the test for 400 years, of the closest scrutiny of the greatest masters of medicine.

Dr J .L. Weaver noted hospiyal surgeon, western branch , national home for disabler soldiers says of pagosa"¢," I believe them applicable and advantageoua inevery class of disease. , Yet I have much reliance on Pagosa as a health res resort, because of altitude and pine forests, which make it superior to Carlsbadand infintinitely more to every other spring in the country. not excepting the much vaulted hot springs of arkansas., the water of which , have neither the medical values, nor the advantage of climate, or altitude that pogasa has.

It is a wonderful place , and you can smell the sulphur for a long ways,.

It is the only town in the world , where business houses , high school and ect. are heated by natural hot water with artesian pressure.

It is declared by best authorities , that Pogasa springs , posses all the medical virtued ,claimed by oyher hot springs. beside the advantages , which are su well known to accru ,to health resorts, situated in a high altitude. Experience , proves them to be positively injurious in affections , of heart or brain trouble , dropsies and diseases of the lungs in any form , and persons laboring under diseases for which these waters are benificial but accompained , by such maladies , need not journey to hot springs Ark. for pogasa springs will do .

We bought our lunch here and drove about a mile, and ate it in a beautiful spot . under a big Mt. tree, and after anice rest, we were off again for Durango colo. Just as we came around a bend in the road, a,queer sight met our eyes, here was a large rock pile , 18 miles away, shaped like a large house, and right where a chimney would belong , was a huge chimney, perfect in every detail, we found out that this was called the chimney rocks, but did not know what an important place in history this place had. till later.
It is believed to be the oldest ruins in the S. W. It is now being excavated

by the COLO. state historical society, under permit of the interior department

and disclosures comfirm, archeoligists believe , these ruins antidate ,those of Mesa Verda, 125 miles west of this spot.
It looked as though we could easily throw at it, but when I turned the camera on it, I realized it was a long way off, it was one mile from the highway ,over a good traol. here was a pleateau peopled thousanda of years ago, they are building a road over to the ruins this year.
I never saw any thing just like it before, I should like to camp around it for a while .
We tried to take a picture of it , it came out pretty good but too far away to be real good,.
This chimney rock has a Kiva built ,in two sections , an upper and a lower, The lower has walls about three ft high , ending in a bank , on which at intervals there are six buttresses, which seperate, corresponding recesses, and support the beams of the roof,between these buttresses are left recesses formed by the outside wall,which rise to the top of roof.
the lower wall , like all others, was plastered , and show marks of fire, or smoke , but not of a general conflagration. In the lower wall , was found niches, or small cubby holes, a few inches square, which werereceptacles for paint, fish meal, or small objects.
each buttress , has a peg on its top, projecting into the kiva , just under the roof. AAnd in the surface of the kiva there is set a small, roughlf shaped bowl, the rim of which is on the level with the bank.
The floor is generally plastered, but in other rooms, the solid surface is cut down ,on thewest side several inches,as a spart of the floor.
In the floor is a circular pitfilled withwood ashes, which served as a fire place, about one half way from this to the opposite wall of the roomthere is in tthe floor of every kiva a small hole,lin ed with a neck of roughly made bowl, scarcely big enough to insert the hand, but represents the ceremonial en entrance to the under world, around this hole was performed certain rights , and through it the priests addressedthe gods of theunder world, even believing they gould communicate with the dead.

Between the kiva fire place and the adjacent side of the room , there is set the floor , an upright slab of stone , about gtwo ft high.
which is often supported by rectangular walls, opening into an obhorizontal passage way into a vertical flue which is the outside wall of the kiva. the upright stone abobementioned, acting as a deflector, to distribute the fresh air, around theeroom floor level. The smoke rose from the fire place and passed out through the middle of the roof. Fresh air , being supplied to take the place of the heayed air and smoke of the ventilator.

The priests , used to go from one room to another, by private doorways, through openings in outer wall, by steps into a tunnel. The main entrance was by means of a ladder , through a hatchway in the middle ogf room. , which could be drawn in when danger awas near, .

another remarkable place near here is the Spruer tree house , length 216 ft , width 89 ft widest place, im this house there are 114 rooms, and 8 ceremonials chambers or Kivas. In places it is three stories high, the third stomy has no artificial roof, but the wall of the cave serves that purpose. of the Q114 rooms , at least 14 were unihahited, being used as storage, leaving 100 rooms , of four inhabitants each, making a pop. in this house, more than that of , Walpi, the best known of the hoppi Pueblos. The rooms are divided into two groups, by a court ,or street, east and west, on the north district , there are five kivas, and the south three. The south district has the best wal showing excellent masonry, and evidently belonging to the richest.

the roofs and floors , are in as fin e condition yoday , as when inhabited. there ane doorways , and windows, notched logs , are placed along the street to be used by visitors. some of the entrsnc es are t shaped. ,

some vertical, and some are entirely walled in , showing the rooms to be abandoned, the tops of many of the openings were practically covered over with mud. making a half circle jamb, that holds in place , the flat stone that clossd the opening, which the inhabitant closed with a stick, that was held in pla place by eyelets , made of osiers, one on either side, the second tier of room there are long poles, extending above the projecting beams, which they connect and the poles supported by, wattlings and cedar bark, cavered with adobe, Although this platform , the dwellers in rooms of second story, passed from doorway to doorway. and by it, they were enabled to enter their own room.

Then comes the cliff palace of 200 rooms although they are more ,or less allike, the deflectors ,in the cliffpalace , have fourmodifications, first , a slab of stone in upright, second , alone stone wall, third, a carved wall , joining t he wall of the kiva, om each side of the ~~ventilator~~, into the ventilator, fourth , a row of upright sticks, woven with twigs, the whole being covered with clay mortar. so all styles , of ventilators, are found in th e cliff palace. Then comes Balcony house, 2and one halfmiles, S.E. one of the most picturesque of the ruins, and occupys a better position fer defence than most of the ruins. A few people here c ould have held back large armies, on the south end , the only ,means of reaching it , is through a narro cleft, the south part of ledge walled up 15 ft. the lower part of wall closing cleft, pierced by a narrow tunnel, through which only one at a time may creep on hands and knees.

From the cliff dwelling , to the south part of ledge, which affords a footing , with a precipiceto left, and a cliff to the right. for about 100 yards. Then in the perpendicular , walls of the canyon, thesewalls may still be trased,

Then comes the wonderful Sun Temple, one of the places of worship, the first of i ts type , yet regioized in the S.West. It is built in the form of a letter D in two sectionsIt i s 131.7 ft long and 64 ft wide, It shows the best masonry, and is the most misterious form yet discovered, in this region, Rich in so many prehistoryical remains, There are 1000oft of walls averaging 4 ft. enclosing a center core o rubble and adobe. They are well made. and were constructed of the sand stone of the neighborhood, many stone hammers being found

Then, fire temple, sunset house, cedar treee tower, sq. tower house, far vie w house, pipe shrine house, one clan house, amd many others, either one, of whic has an interesting history.

We think the wsestern , and southern part of Colo. and New Mexico were the most picturesque, and had the greatest points of interest off any of the states we have been inexcepting perhaps north . Arizona.

And if my hearers want a good vacation, By all means take it in . I could writefgr months , and the half would not be told. It is fearfully , and wonderfully made.

Now we leave this beauty spot, and go on , down between the mountains, and into a splendid valley , very rich, and productive. even , though it is 7800 , hay , and oats, seemed to be the main crops. Now on for miles , and the over a nother Mt. range, and up 4 miles of curves, and gradesWe climbed 460 ft in four miles.

But beautiful, Oh , My& it simply can not be described. We went down the long grade, and into Bayfield, a very pretty town, then another rich valley with hay , oats wheat flax, alfafa, all looking exceptional fine. We wound round and round , in and out, circling in almost every direction, and finally at sundown , arrived at DurangoColo. What a pretty place, set down between Mts. on every side, It surely bears description through here. It has been said of western Colo. "" that it is the scenic paradise. Here are some of the most majestic, gigantic panaramas that neither pen, brush or film have ever protrayed. Here is the harmony of views the

changing of scens, which makes on feel the nearness of everything Eternal, Where the ey e cannot grasp the grandeur, and where the sights leave you mute. Here there are thousands of acres where tourists have never set foot. Here is situated the Mesa Verde National Park, the only one of its kind in America, with forty six of the fifty nine of the highest peaks in the U. S. , The highest bridge is in Colo. also the Mount of the Holy Cross, and slso many other places of interest. At Durango we visited with Alma Richardson and family cousins of Mr. Watson. The altitude here is 8200 feet, the great Mts. surround the Annimas valley completely. The sun coming up in the morning, (so the residents of the valley can see it at ten o'clock, then sinking away about three, thus making a very short day especially in Winter. But in spite of it , the vally is as pretty a valley as we saw anywhere, Abundant hay, potato, and grain crops. Great cattle ranches, lots and lots of water, and plenty of scenery, it is marvelous. Well we stayed until Monday, but I had to get out as it was too high. The National forests of Colo. alone cover 20000 square miles, of the rockies and include 760 peaks over 10000 feet high. Safe auto passes cross seven passes that also have an elavation of over 10000 feet. The scenery is indescribable. Durango Colo., is a nice place with two long streets, and connected every block with a side street. The railroad and depot are at one end, and the beginning of the Animas valley at the other. I saw the prettiest grocery display in one of the leading stores, I ever saw in my life. The salesmen were so obliging showing me each department, and taking such pride in doing it. It was wonderfully arranged, everything not in cans was under glass, and the floor was clean enough to eat off of. There was several big stores of all kinds and many small ones, the post office was in the basement of an old building, the least attractive of any part of Durango. There is a tremendous large smelter at the south entrace and large Gold diggings at the North. And they turned all the Tailings into the river, thus making them all milky or muddy looking. We broke our spring and has to stay there long enough to have one made. It was the warmest spot we had encountered on the trip. Durango is called the beauty spot of Colo., but I am doubtful about it. We left Durango about 2.30 over the Mesa Verde road, there was so much to look at, I almost forget to write. The Deeply Canoned mesa is as interesting as any of the national Pa rks. And contains the most extensive and best perserved ruins of a civilization that once flourished over 80000 of square mile in this vicinty. These ruins were discovered in 1888 by the Wetherill brothers, while they were serching for lost cattle. You can easily realize their surprise, as they parted the dense growth of scrub o

~~al~~ oak on the rim of the canon, (of which I will tell you later) to find what seemed to be an immense palace tucked away under an over hanging cliff. Several of these cities of the silent dead have been found since, at one place we saw 2000 feet below looking upon the fertile Mancos and Montzuma vallies, one of-the finest farming sections in Colo. And turning we looked into three other states, Utah, Arizona, and New Mexico. The only place in the U. S., where four states comes together in a complete square. We did not take the shiprock road leaving Durango, but the Desert Road saving us about 65 mile We were told that shiprockresembles a huge ship under full sail, raising 1800 above the already the 7000foot altitude. We came along a range of Mts. looking both ways over the mesa. It was the prettist sight then coming down a long hill covered with a cedar grove, then back down into New Mexico, and down one hill and up another, and around curves over ravines. Down through a valley then over another range, untill we came over a pile of rocks to our left, and to our right it looked like huge dugouts. The description cannot be written. We followed this rock pile for two or three hours, it was the greatest piece of masonary ever made. There was layer of rocks, then like morter, then a another layer of rocks, and so on, up and up for from six to eight hundred feet high. Every rock was layed even, but it was the natural formation of the rocks. Again proving God's majesty. The road is crooked and rocky, the Mts. were getting lower and another big storm ahead, we are having one every day. Now as far as the eye can reach in any direction, it is plains, sage, cactus, and here and there a poor fellow trying to eak out an existance. This lasted for three hours. And then into Aztex, New Mexico, a small spanish town scattered over three or four blocks and the houses all with flat roofs. It is very quaint and odd looking. Aztex, means apple, and there was tons of them there. We pulled into Farmington, New Mexico at 5.30 pitched our tent and enjoyed a good nights rest. Although the camp grounds was not a bit inviting. Two little girls came to the tent with some fresh vegetables they had green corn, tomatoes, cucumbers, my but they tasted good. Farmington is the garden spot of New Mexico, a mighty pretty desert town. We left camp at seven a.m. knowing that we had a long road ahead of us, and so it proved there was nothing to chang the scens excepting now and then a pair or several pairs of coyotes would run accross the road in front of us. We blew ou horn at them and my how they did run, then they would stop and look and then run a gain, it was funny to watch them. We passed a peculiar shaped rock, looked like the head of a animal and full of the queerest looking holes, then a pair of rocks called the twin caps, many miles away but clear to the naked eye. After three hours riding we came to the indian reservation, and say if I ever felt sorry for anyone, I surely do for them. For two full days we rode through their reservation, where you could not even see a blade of grass growing, once in a while you would see a herd of Sheep feeding on sage brush and now an then a little pool of water, (they tell me the stock and people all drink from the same pool). It was really pitifull. I think there is great work of Missionaries right here at home. Most of the homes are huts, made either of mud with no windows, or else made of heavy sticks put up in triangular shapes, or else of big square rocks. We stopped at one home to inquire the way, and the mother just turned her back on us and would not speak. The children playing in the yard when they see you coming make one dive for the house and peep out. We took ~~tow~~ two or three pictures of their homes. They have a splendid indian school, but buildt many miles from where most of the indins live. This was called Tehachipi school there were many fine buildings also a church, after nine hours of sage brush we arrived at Gallop New Mexico but held up on the edge of the town, by a terrific cloudburst, we could not see to go on.

go on. Gallup was full of Indians and the water was running a perfect river through the streets, we struck the pavement and it surley seemed good. We came around the bend and saw the wrost wreck. A big Calif. car was coming toward Gallup and coming out of a dry dusty road on to the wet dirt, it had turned completely over and around. We stopped and investigated and found a Lady's slipper and a mans hat. But the occupants had been removed before we got there. We think now we met them just before we got to the wreck. We never heard whether anyone was hurt or not. But it is a wonder they were not instantly killed. We left New Mexico at 4:30 not a very good inpression for most of it. We arrived in Lupton Ariz. at 530 and as there was a big storm we camped. Camp ground was fine, painted mountains all around. Passing through Houck at 7:30 the next morning there were hundreds of indians already there. And ~~hu~~ others coming form every direction, both afoot and horseback, there were little indians, big indians, short and tall, fat and lean, and every kind imangeable. They were going to have some kind of doings, but we could not find out what it was. They were arrayed in their brightest, some of them bery fine looking. The Navajo women will not speak to a stranger, but the men are very pleased to have you speak to them, and they ~~takl~~ talk intelligently and well. The women take their hair straight back, then wrap yards and yards of white wool yarn around it, close to the head, then twist the hair in tight knobs. It looks very odd. The women also carry all the loads. The babies are wrapped and strapped tight to a long board the childs length. It is tapered to a point at one end, and just their little head and hands are free. The head has a band around it. Then their is a hoop put over the head. And a curtain drops down so every particle of childis hid. When they ride the babies are dropped into a couch on the sid of saddle the head coming next to the Mothers limb about ~~to~~ two thirds to the knee. The men say,"no jar, no rub, no hurt, it is just fine".. Now we are passing throught the Arizona Indian Reservation, it is not one bit better thanthe one in Now Mexico, but the hills are teeming with the Indians Chambers, navajo pinto, adamama are all trading posts for Indians, covering a distance of 150 Miles. Such pretty things as they have and such beautiful genuine Navajo blankets. These Indians make them keeping the pattern they wish to make in their heads. It takes six months to make the 72 by40 inches, the poor things are so patient. We arrived at the painted desert at ten thirty, and oh such a sight, it looked first as if there was a big fire it was so red. Then chenged colors many times, it is surely called the land of enchantment. History states the silent ruins of ancient villages, with isolated dwellings lie under th turquois sky. Around these building we are told lie the things the dwellers left behind. Pottery bearing artistic designs, wonderfully executed. Youcca sandals of a people gone on, grinding utensidls which tell they were agricultural dainty arrow heads of petrified wood made by a people that could distinguish the beautiful from the ugly. Their graves with beautiful pottery around the heads, were they ever to ris again our population would increase a hundred fold. who are this wonderful people that have, and do, inhabit this country? They were the red children of the Creator, the fore fathers of the Hopis, and Zunis, people who still thrive and are happy in this wonderful place. To them the land is not enchanted. For them the rains never fail, but for the white men, the rains do fail, because the land is enchanted. but some day the chain will be broken, and the white manwill thrive just like the Indian.: but the painted desert must be seen to be realized, the grand Cayon, the Meteor Mountain, the Marages, will never be common things. They will always be world wonders. The Painted Desert where we saw it was about 500 feet deep and seven miles to the other side, and I

dont know how long. It is called the creators pallett. There are a few plac es in the world where one may look at absolutely barrenlandscape and behold every color of the spectrum , and in almost every shade and hue, yet here you see it,.Of course the grand Canyon is considered the greatest but closely rivali ng it is the painted dessert, a short distance from bothWi Winslow and Holbrook. One is smaller than the other, but a flower garden with all colors of flowers , could not display a brighter collection of colors , in red,yellow, and blue,and the combinations of these colors.
The first sight fills you wiyh wonder and awe, and as you look, the sublimity is confusing.

The painted dessert is 5800 ft. Every tourist , is urged to see the painted dessert. We passed through Holbrook. stopped for a slight repair, and then of for the petrified forest. Holbrook , is a pretty .,quiet town , with three lov lovely camp grounds, but no business.
It seemed so good to us to see the sun shining, there had been so much rain We started for the petrified forest, over a good macadam road, a distance of or 18 miles, we had gone about 9 miles, and we ran into a terrible cloud burst The rain came down in sheets, , you could not see the front of the radiator People had to stop on both sides of the roadand just take it, there was nothing else to do, It lightened terrifically , and the thunder claps were so sharp , an dloud it almost made your hair stand on end. I think I never saw such a storm, it lasted about 30 minutes, before we could go on, there were dozens of cars going both ways, and we were all glad when it was over. The ditches along the road filled almost immediately, we did not go more than three milesfarther when ther e was not a single drop that had fallen. It did not seem possible.
W got to petrified forest , drove all around ,through it, went to the office and viewed the beautiful ,polished pieces, talked with the ranger, then came out of the reserve, and went about 300 yds. south of the west gate and picked up some of the prettiest samplesof petrified wood , I have ever seen. All colors of the rainbow are seen in these pieces,. There were 1000'0 of samples here , and you could get all you wanted, yet some would pick them up in the reservation , in spite of the signs, one ranger, looking from the to of the mt. with his field glasses, saw a big machine stop. The people got out picked up some specimens, in the reservation, and drove off. Down he came on his motor cycle, and overtook them four or five miles away, Took their sampled away , and made him pay $25.00. It does not pay to trifle with those rangers, I can tell you. They stand ,for no fooling.
The ranger told us ,while we were in the reservation , that they had to be strict , because if they were not , in a few years, this wonderful place of placeswould all be gone. We looked as long as we could , then back to Holbrook Several places on the roadthe water was two or three ft thick, and a big stor both sides of road, but not any where we were , We got ours going up to the forest,.Enough to last us ten years.
We reached Winslow Arizona , about 7 in the evening , found a very wet camp and the indians , going forth and back by the front of tent until late . Two young indian girls brought in a large flock of sheep for the night , but took them back early in the morning. way up in the hills.
A Pasadena man camped right beside us, He was splendid company, we spent a pleasant evening together, There were ten different cars in this small camp, Ranging from Newyork to Cal.

The next morning dawned bright and clear , and we left camp early , for the grand Canyon, we were anxious to get there, we had heard so much about it, but the half was never told, every expectation we ever had was met , inthe grand Canyon, and then some.

We passed the cliff dwellers home near the road , they had many interesting curios, and a big crowd , coming and going, We went through padre canyon going right around in a horseshoo,It was certainly very pretty.
There are several groups of cliff dwellers through here , some can be reached easily ,some are inacessible.
We copied a little history here, it said " It does not seem possible that looking at these strange eyeries ,, that men live here . They look like eagles climbing around This particular group, here has been leased of Crazy thunder, who has established a Gila monster farm and an indian Zoo near the dwellings . All kinds of animals are handled here in the open by the indians.
It is the only zoo of its kind in the world, and it constitutes one of th greatest attractions on the highway. Gila monsteres are juggled in the most careless manner, by crazy thunder, who perhaps is the greatest living medicine man .Padre canyon , is covered with the prettiest shaped cedar trees but the road i s very rough and rocky. We had another blow out along here the last one we had, and we hung the discarded tire on a pratty cedar tree , as a living memento, that tires will blow out in spite of all that one can do.

About 11 oclock we enteredthe national forest again , and also good roads, by the way , you will always find good roads in the national forests.
and aswe came around the bend , the Frisco peaks loomed up before us, they only looked a short distance, but they were a long way ofyet,
and at this corner the road leaves the main highway for Navajo Mountain,
The description of same will bear repeating, " In the fall of 1923Hubert Richardson , an indian trader of Winslow Arz. set out to find this mountain with a party of Navajo and Pinto guides. Mr Richardson speaks the indian language fluently, has the confidence of the indians , and is their friend. They told him, (the first white man) how to build this road , and took him over thw route, To hundreds of people this seemed impossible, but he saw the possibilities, and while it has required much time , patience, and money, an auto road to Navajo Mt. has been built. It requires twelve hours run from Flagstaff to reach it . The road is 66 miles, over, around , under and between the Mts. and canyons, and every mile has a thrill in it. One moment you are going over a sand dune, the next down a deep rocky gorge, then up alomg a narrow ledge and all of a sudden out on a high messa .
Every turn of the road is different, at some points yuo can see for humdreds of miles, across valley and canyon, then again you cannot see 20 ft ahead of car, as it goes around sharp curves on ledge of Mt, One man said it was 1000ft above , and 1000 ft below, to the mt.
The last thirty miles passes through innumerable ruins , some still standing, It is as interesting 100 mile drive as any in the south west.
Well it is 12.30 , and how it is raining again, We started up a big hill

and here was a nother big drove of sheep , and sheep fashion , every sheep on one side of road , must follow the leader and cross to the other side in front of us, Of course we had to wait,
We passed through Mt Elden, a pretty little villiage , set in the pines, they are so fragrant, , and every size, .
There was a very nice camp ground ther also. Then on for several miles and into Flagstaff, the city beautiful . just as pretty aplace as you could find, There is one Long main street and nearly all the business on one side, very pretty window displays, and the fruit displays in the grocery stores , were especially attractive. We have come thriough twenty miles of pine forest very pretty , the road is made of red gravel, and bor bordered for miles , with the prettiest purple flowers, alternating with yellow and green , it was great sight. As you leave Flagstaff, the first thing you see , Sunset Mountain , then the canyon of the little Colo. river

river, with its high bridge , and very unique trading posts. Next comes the queer rock formations , that look like pumpkins, Some say that are petrifie pumpkins, But what ever they are , there they are, hundreds of them, and the rocks have pictures of birds and animals imbedded in them , but clear to the eye, It was amusing to see how many different things we could find.

Then from here down to the wonderful, and most be autiful of all the rainbow bridge, for lack of time we did not see the bridge, but we wish we had now,. at these trading posts , you will see the half clad indiane , bringing in ba baskets to trade for shoes and canned goods, A squaw will have a blanket to trade for flour, while the husband will leave his belt or beads as security for food, occasionally , they will bring in pelts, or wool to trade for saddl or cash , if they need it.

It is a wonderful experience , and you wonder wether you are living in civilized America or not. We reached Maine Ariz. about two oclock, altitude 66pp ft above sea level. There was a cloud burst there , and we were held up , waiting for it to pass over, It kept just ahead of us for 65 miles, it was just terribleand the roads cannot be described, they were awful. We were of the road as often as we wereon it , because of great pools of water in the road ,all the way up to canyon, , and we would have to pull around them they were so deep, but we kept going and with a lot of haerd work , we reached grand canyon , in the evening about 7 oclock. Grand Canyon in Norther Arizona , is one of the newest of our national play grounds, having been brought into our national park family, by act of congress, Feb. 26.1919.

If you can imagine walking along, and with the advance of one step, looking into a stupendous ch asm, 17 miles from rim to rim, 200 miles long and one mile deep, then you can imagine you are at the grand canyon,,.

This huge gorge ,is flanked ,on each sideby tier upon tier , of huge architectural forms, nearly moumtains, carved by erosion from the solid rock stratta which lies exposed in great layers to the dessert sun . And all are painted in the colors of the rainbow.

Other scenic wonders are viewed either from the levelor looking up.

From the rim the grand canyon is looked down uponit is a most novel situation. El To var is the most unique hotel in the south west, it is located near the head of bright angel trail.,6600 ft elevation and is open all the year, Mr Fred Harvey is the manager, it is a long low, structure , built of native boulders amd pimne logs, there are 93 sleeping rooms, accomaditing 176 guests. 46 of these rooms have private bath, also thereare several hall baths, there is a big reception room, and in the main dining room, 165 can be seated at once. EL Tovar has its own laundry, hot and cold water steam heat, and electric lights, At LTOVAR , the guests pay from 7 to 9 dollars a day for each person while at the bright Angel camp cottages, very close to the ltovar, the cost is from 1.50 too 2.00a day a person . 200 people can be accomodated here,

There is no water to be found on the south rim of the grand canyon, for 100 miles , east ,or west of Ltovar,and the water used by this hotel , as well a as for the 150 head of horses and mules, maintained by transportation dept. also the power house , laundry, and other facilities, is hauled from DEL Rio Springs, 125 miles south. A motion , and still illustrated lecture, is given in the music room every ~~eat~~ night at eight oclock, every point of interest of the canyon being fully described and explained. The look out is a quaint observatory and rest room , built on th edge of the bright angel camp, it is equipped with a very large , bifocal telescope , for observing the most distant rocks of canyon. It is very nicely furnished , and provides writing paper , ink pen ect.. The Hoppi house is within a stone throw of Eltovar, and is a reproduction of the dwelling of the Hoppi indians , who live 100 miles east. Several rooms, contain interesting exhibits of indian handicraft, and Navajo men are seen in the work shops fashioning their silver ornaments, In a another room the women , card spin , and weave the wool into Navajo blankets

While the hoppi indiand weave and make pottery , . At 530 the Hoppi indians at 530 each P.M. give exhibitions of their native butterfly , eagle and war dances, in costumes , at the hoppi house. There is a long range radio set at eltovar, hermit creek cabin, and Phantom ranch in the bottom of canyon. Hermit Rest , is a unique rest house , at the head of Hermit Trail, it is built like a cliff house in to the solid rock, the main room ie 45 ft long, 16 ft wide , and 18 ft high. The furniture is of spanish type, all hand made and built at the canyon. To look at the Grand Canyon, gradually one must become accustomed tothe changefrom ordinary change of vision, It is like seeing a landscape , from a low flying air plane,

Phantom Ranch is 4500 ft below the rim. and during the winter months, when there is perhaps snow on the rim, the climate is ideal at the ranch, It is situated in the deepest part of the canyon. The grand canyon is more than something stupendous to look at , it is a place of rest and recreation, and may be visited any day in the year. During the winter the snow falls in the pine foreste along the rim, and the upper sections are covered with a white blank at timess , neverthe less one may venture mule back , down any of the trails, confident ,,that Spring will soon begin to peek out , andearly summer appear j just around the turn. Going down the climate changes every 200 ft so, that whe on the rim, a nipping frost is in the air , there are fragile flowers blooming along the river gulches. High altitude means cool Summers, Southern latitude m means warm winter , which explains why the grand canyon is an ideal resort the year around. We bought some splendid pictures of canyon and I am going to give you the description of some of the things as pictured, "Long may the visi visitor loiter on the verge powerless to shake loose frrom the charm that hold him , As the darkness comes on , the canyon sinks into the shades of purple. and should there be a moon the scene in part revives in silver night, a thousabd spectral forms projected from inscrutable gloom.

El Tovar is built of native boulders and pine logs from Oregon , and is named after Don Pedro del tovar , leader of a n expedition in 1540 that explored and conquored the province of Tusayan now known as the hopi land.

As you walk around the canyon rim you will find pipes that look like telescope , these pipes are movable , so you cabn turn them at different angles, and plainly see things in the canyon , that have been studied out , and they a are very clear when you know what you are looking at,

From eltovar parapet, you see a battleship , temple of isis, The big plateau Bright angel point, and Bright angel creek and canyon, which is as deep as the main canyon and is second only to it in beauty. As you stand on the brink . of the pleateau at the canyon greatest width and depth , you behold a scene whose majesty andd beauty are well nigh unbearable, Its intensity exceeds the familiar signification of words, Never was picture more harmonious, never flower more exquisitely beautiful.

the Lookout , is a building on the brink of Canyon, from which the great chasm can be viewed to good advantage, By a large telescope mounted so it will turn in any direction . The altitude here is 7000 ft. El Tovar , occupies a site without parallel in the world, and commands a tremendous , awe inspiring view unequalled any where in the world. On one side , is the roaring Colo. river in the canyon below, and on the other one hundred and eighty miles, of fragrant pines, Coconomio forest. eltovar is three stories high in front and four in back.

The hopi house , is an exact reprodduction of a hopi indian pueblo, it is a irregular stone structure, plastered with adobe and is three stories high. Here are hopi men women and children, some decorating pottery, some spinning yarn , and weaving squaw dresses, and blankets, some maidens weaving baskets,. They have several rooms devoted to a rare and costly indian handicraft, for which you pay a big price.

Eleven miles from Eltovar , is the big Kaibeb suspension bridge, it spans the Colo. river at the foot of kiabab trail ,it is 420 ft long and swings60 ft above the riverit is a monument of modern engineering , because of the difficulties overcome in transporting materials down the steep trails.

The finest effects of the canyon cannot be described by brush or pen, no paint painter or writer can do more than suggest what they see, You cannot paint a silence m nor a sob, if you are skillful enough you might suggest them to th imagination, but that is all. Here even silence seems to have dimension and color,. Joaquin Miller described a storm in the canyon thus, " The battles of the elements, roared far below us, and all the tinme as far as the eye could reach , the white clouds curled, drifted drooped , died then ros again, the thunder at intervals was fearfully impresive, We felt et one time, that the temples, towers, and battlements of red, which burst here and there a among the thunder clouds, must be crumpled into dust, The lightening continually wrote the autoghaph of God, on and through the clouds at our feet, But when the clouds would part, all would be as before.

Hermit Rim road, is a driveway 30 ft wide, built of rough stone , rolled to a smooth hard surface, and sprinkled with crude oil. It leads from eltovar, to t the head of hermit trail, from therea wide bridal path that can hardly be ccalled a trail , a comfortable grade, and with a substanial wall on the out side, leads down into the canyon, at the first level is Hermit camp, maintaine for those who may desire to spend some time in the depths of canyon.

Oneils Point , named for Buckley oneil whose death , while with roosfelt in cu cuba removed a very interesting and noble character,. From this point can be seen The temple of isis, temple of Buddah, temple of Mana, the haunted canyon, and on the opposite wall 17 miles away, you caan see point Sublime 7650 ft.

As you sit on the brink, The Divine scene Shifter, gives you a new canyon every hour, with each degree of the sun's course, the great counter sunk mts, fade away, and new ones are seen by the westering shadows, No fifteen minutes in the day does it look just the same.

The grand canyon is not onlty the hugest but the most varied example on earthof one of the chief factors of earth building, _______ erosion.

Bright Angel trail, descends into the canyon a few rods west of eltovar. and affords a complete and instructive exposition of canyon geology,Most of th features are so clear that anyone can recognize them,

The trail passes through 675 ft limestone, ?oconino sandstone 310 ft, red supa formations 1220ft redwall sandstone 550 ft granite 800 ft.

Down , down in the granite gorge, you can see the river, although you cannot s see haltf way down from the rim with the naked eye, And in the distance the north wall and the plateaus beyond and all between is a panorama of peaks and minarets, pinnacles and towers, castles in spaine and fairy turrets, Here are glowing colors and high lights, shadows and clouds blendedby a blue haze like on the highest Mt. peak and over all is silence.

Mojave point is 4 miles from tovar, and just opposite it the gorge is the deepest, from this point to the west is, tower of Set, Hours temple, Pyramids Buddah temple, and anda Buttes. then from the temple or head of corkscrewpoin may be seen several other temples, named by professional lovers of nature at t the canyon.

Seen in detail , gorges and precipices appear, ans seen at a distance, vast massive structures are presented, The traveler on the brink is overwhelmed wit the grandeurand sublimity of massive formsm ,the traveller among the gorges, stands in the presence of awful mysteries profound. solemn and gloomy,.

The changing scenes are all full of color, full of spirit and full of mystery.

Going down bright angel trail , the main trail, one gains a sense of the real proportions of the canyon, for the first two miles, the descent is sort of a

Jacob ladder, zigzag ing at a unrelenting pitch. at the end of two miles a co comparitvely gentle slope is reached, lookimg back from this place the huge towes

that border the rim , shrink to pigimies, yet less than one half the descent has been made, Then the final trail through the granite towards the river,. As you descend it is like a mt. range, a cloud today , a wall of fire tomorrow. When thelight falls into ti it is harsh, but a storm will transform it into a splendor no mt. range can surpass. peaks will shift and glow, walls darken, crags take fire, and gray green massa take on the gleam of opalescent mt water. The battlw ship the most conspicuous of all the wonders, is a turreted mass of red. and li lies at the base of Maricopa point, and stands out in a very prominent way,

I could go on and tell of the grandeures of the canyon but i am afraid you will

get weary. We were loath to leave this beautiful place, but time hurried us on. We were so glad we had the priveledge , of seeing as much of it as we did, It was certainly wondreful , but must be seen to be realized, Grand Canyon is the national wonder of all ages. We left the next morning , [illegible] about 811 oclock for homeward bound, We had see it at sunset , and at sunrise, and nearly at noonday, and it was never the same,. We came down to Williams Ariz. over a good hard dirt road , with the prettiest Juniper berry trees along on the right of road for many miles. And the dessert for nearly all of this 54 miles , was dotted here and there with the prettiest flower yellow, white green, and with the flocks of sheep here and there made a trip and a view that will not soom be forgotten, We ate our dinner under one of these Juniper trees , It was so sweet . Williams , is a mining town m and is setb near the base of high Mts. which gives it a beautiful back ground, As we rode along we saw a big porcupine, with his bristles all up, and a little farther on we saw a big eagle. Now we are passing a long dark, red wall looks as though it had been laid by a mason, it was so even, It was lava rock, and spongy looking We followed it for miles, then it went up the hill , we went down, and for miles we could see it, then ther was the prettiest grove of cedars, rainging from two ft to 40 ft tall , every tree was perfect in itself,. Riding on for many miles we passed through Ashworth, nothing very striking , except a lovely display of groceries, in a window, we are now 5800 ft altitude. The country through here is in good condition. As we went on we came ta Seligiman Ariz. and the first sight to greet your eyes 20 or 30 box cars fixed up for the mexicans, " nuff said" , We did not stay long , Peach Springs,an indian villiage is a pretty little town and here we got a another view of the Grand Canyon , but it was not as deep , wide nor pretty as 15 m150 miles back, Truxton valley indian school is about five miles farther on, and right inthe mts. it would not be any trouble for an irish fight here, there a are so many rocks, every size, we reached Hackenbury at ten minutes to five, but there were too many indians to stop here , so we drove down a valley on left of Mt. Range with the sun just above the Mts,. oh it was pretty, the shadows cast in different places were wonderful as well as weird. It was the first day , we had got through without a drenching rain, it seemed so good, . The road here is like loop the loop, and very lonely, we passed a lone grave all covered with glass. we camped all night at Kingsman Ariz. there ewere several cars from Cal. as well as other places east and west.

It was a dirty camp , and nothing convenient,but two miles out was pretty there

were cactus of every description and shape, on both sides of road, but that is al there was, once in a while we saw cattle looking for water, the poor critters.

Idnot seem a rattle snake could live

Some of these cactus were as tall as a tree, others wer e ground cactus, We passed through the richest gold mining district in the country very , very pretty in places, but climbing again we raised 1400 ft in five mil then right over the hill looked like a straight drop to the cabins below. they were all painted a yellow green, we are now 44 miles from needles, Cal. looks like no possible way out ofthe mts,.but down and down , then up and up, the reverse, until we came into Oatman , another gold mining town, got a sample of gold ore and took some pictures, now we have reached the dessert for good, it is all sand everywhere and pretty hot, we crossed the turbulent , rolling Colo rivera as we crossover to needles, it is certainly a dirty strean where we saw it. The roads are dreadful through here, and I said as we came out of Ariz. good bye Ariz. we thought well of you , at the beginning , but tyour roads and country the last 50 miles , has spoiled your reputation. This was the second really hot day we had , on the trip. one in Nebreska and one here, it is so hot today , that lookimg ahead, it looks like smoke rising. The roads are bad, we came in sight of some buildings after riding up one sttep pitch and down another, that looked as though they were only a few miles away, but we rode straight toward them for miles befere we reached them,

Altitude here is 2000 ft . The dessert is so dry and unin viting, Not a thing growing any where, Next town was Kleinfelter, Golf , Abd Amboy, camping at am amboy, in the worst camp we had had. it was hot and dirty, and poor water, I had a terrible sick headache We nearly sweltered all night, so left camp early with no regrets. After passing over more miserable roads, we hit good roads and what a blessing it was. At the government inspection rooms , we were stopped and all fruit,which happened to be one apple , was inspected, and we were sent on our way again,We stopped at a roadside store and got some cream, then down over another hill . overlooking Barstow, Cal. there were trees here, and they looked good tio us , we had been in the dessert so long. We passed two dandy ranches, one a pear, and one alfafa, shows what the dessert could be if water could be put on it, We are now 65 miles from San BErnradino, with but little change of scenery from here on. until we came to the pretty little town of ORe Grande, where we had another chicken dinner, but could not equal the one we had in Missouri, and cost us more. At Victoryville the pavement started and quit e a relief. The cactus growing are so even, they look like a huge orchard. There are many peculiar shapes, their branches reaching out like long arms. Now up and over a long hill and into Cajon Pass, with the oddest formations of mountains. The timber is showing up good on the mountains now. Camp Cajon is a picnic ground and a very popular place, judging by the crowd here. We reached San Bernardino at 3.15 and how glad we are to get back to Calif. Back East we wondered what made things look so queer but here we realized it is the orchards, plams, folwers, and fruits we missed. Arriving at Claremont at 5:45 we found cousin Abe Richidson's place. But they were not at home. We went under their beautiful pepper tree and took possession till they came. WE spent two delightful days with them and were sorry to leave, they were such delight ful people. Glendora is the pride of the Foothills. Pomona the city Beautiful and on through the orange groves and towns. We could hardly tell when we left one and entered the other, they were so thick. Ever town in thes wonderful southland would bear description had we time. WE arrived in Pasedena where we met our loved friens whom we cherish so much. The southern Calif. must be seen to be appreciated. Leaving Pasedena there was a great big plaster paris orange, big enough for a man to stand in. As we started for the East t here was a big lemon and here the Orange. From Pasedena we followed the Coast route home. It is a senic and beautiful drive. Part of the time you are up in the air, again you are at Sea level with the cliffs to the right and ocean to the left. Then again you are passing t hrough many lettle towns and rich farming country. The last four hundred miles of out trip seemed the long-

We camped one night in the came camp we were in the year before. We had quite an exciting time in the night, about twelve or fifteen timber cats gave us a sernade. I was cat-a-wall awfull. One beast got shot and away the others scampered. Every one in camp was annoyed and up. We arrived at home Sat. evening at 8;30. Having been gone two months, covering 6 thousand miles and with out a single accident, except broken springs. We saw some very wonderful country and renewed many old acquaintances as well as relatives. We surely feel thankful it was out priviledge to go. And we consider it the grandest and best time of out llives. WE hopw some day to repeat the trip visa-versa.

Adeau, Adeau

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